

The Saturday News

VOL VI No. 13.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MARCH 18th 1911.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Jasper's Note Book

There doesn't seem much immediate prospect of getting out of the muddle at the city hall. Spring has been making its presence strongly felt. On all sides the most buoyant optimism prevails. Money and men are pouring into the country. Yet the government of the city, which it is particularly desirable under these conditions to have administered in stable, business-like fashion, has been for weeks in turmoil.

Just at present the issue of the court proceedings is being awaited. But when a decision is given, no matter what its nature, will there be an improvement? If the result is to allow the majority of the aldermen to carry out their plans to dismiss Mr. Bouillon, what chance is there for a successful season's work with the administration turned upside down at the outset? If he remains in his place there is every likelihood that the friction which has been engendered between him and the council will make progress difficult.

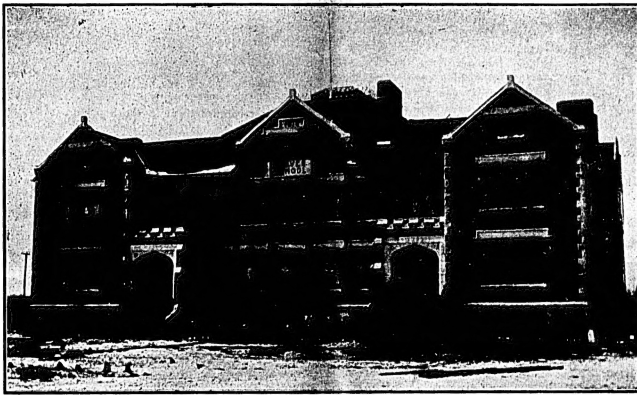
The Saturday News has from the first urged that the differences between the two elements be patched up for the summer at least. It has never been convinced that Mr. Bouillon was just the man for his post. The councillors in appointing him, it is clear, did not secure the information respecting his qualifications that they should have. He has very decided capacity along certain lines. In handling most large problems we believe the city would benefit very materially from his technical and business advice. His admirable report, presented during the past week, on the C. P. R. entrance difficulty, is an illustration of the service which he could render to the city. But as an offset, it is also quite clear that he is bound to prove a difficult man for others to work with and that so long as he is in charge there will be constant bickering which cannot be a good thing for the city. When the present crisis developed, he had the great body of the citizens with him. But purely by his own conduct, by the foolish statements which he has made to the newspapers and by the quarrelsome disposition which he has shown, he has alienated sympathy to a very large extent. His controversy during the past week with City Solicitor Bown, in which he adopted an altogether unreasonable stand, could lead the average man to but one conclusion, that the commissioner was looking for trouble. This is exactly what he should have tried to avoid at such a juncture as the present, both in his own and the city's interests. What we want is the establishment of a truce under which the city's work can be proceeded with for the present season and Mr. Bouillon owes it to those for whom he is working to do what lies in his power to help in securing this.

Mr. Bouillon is of the opinion that Jasper, Victoria and MacKay avenues will be very largely spoiled if the C. P. R. insists on coming into the city with its grade as at present. This was a danger which was pointed out at the time the agreement was made with the railway but so anxious were the majority of citizens to make sure that the railway would come in, that they had not the patience to look into a detail such as this. If the matter had been left to the railway commission, it would have seen to it that the city's interests were properly protected. It may not be too late to secure a readjustment, along the lines suggested by Mr. Bouillon and the city should be anxious to negotiate with this end in view. The city would be in a very bad way with no first-class thoroughfare through its central portion, between the C. N. R. yards and the river, Athabasca and Peace being crossed by the C. P. R. tracks, the next three breaks in them that must interfere seriously with traffic, and Saskatchewan winding along the side of the hill. The C. P. R. is not likely to prove unreasonable in the matter. A change in its plans will be more difficult to obtain now than it would have been when the agreement was still to be voted on, but it is infinitely better to go after it now than to wait till the necessities of an increasing population made absolutely imperative a very large outlet to secure the desired improvement.

Mr. Bouillon has advised that the city endeavor to secure an agreement with the International Heating and Lighting Company for the establishment of a gas plant rather than go into the business itself. This is unquestionably the wise course, loaded up as we are with municipal enterprises, it is folly to take on a new one if there is a chance of getting a cheap and satisfactory service from a corporation. An excellent suggestion has been made that the fact be made widely known that we were prepared to grant a franchise. There is no doubt that we should stand the chance of securing a better proposition than if we went ahead and dealt exclusively with the company that has its representative on the ground. It must be said, however, that the latter has shown every disposition to be fair and reasonable. His company has shown what it can do elsewhere and he is entitled to have his proposals given the closest consideration.

Little now stands in the way of bringing about the union of Edmonton and Strathcona at an early date. When the question was discussed at the

THE NEW OLIVER SCHOOL



The latest addition to Edmonton's Educational Institutions, situated on Seventeenth street, where classes commenced on Monday last. Photo by F. Rogers.

Strathcona Board of Trade last week, no opposition was offered to the project. What difference of opinion there was had to do with the procedure which should be adopted to effect the object in view. To those whose privilege it has been to live in either city during the past five years and note the gradual elimination of the old-time bitterness, the present situation is most gratifying.

The city officials think that it would be wise to erect a new civic building rather than pay the large rentals that are being asked by the owners of office buildings. This was the conclusion which the government of the province came to. Whatever the city does, it should not lose any time in getting to work on the plans for a new city hall. The temporary structure which it is proposed to erect should not be placed on the square, and should be planned with a view to turning it to other purposes just as soon as permanent accommodation for the officials is ready.

The University of Alberta has a chance to enlarge the scope of its usefulness. In view of all the crude suggestions and moves that have been made in recent weeks in connection with Edmonton's city government wouldn't it be well to institute a department for the study of municipal affairs? One has recently been established at the University of Rochester.

The students are required to make a study of Rochester as a typical municipality. They are to examine the charter, to study the form of government, the finances, the health regulations, the philanthropies, the religious life, and every other aspect of municipal existence. Having investigated Rochester, it is expected that when the graduates are dispersed into various cities or towns of the country they will be able to take not only an intelligent interest in the conduct of local government, but will also be able to point out practical remedies for existing abuses.

Why not go further and make a degree in civics compulsory before a man can be elected to the council? A university extension course of lectures dealing with the Edmonton charter would certainly be a great advantage for some present aldermen and one or two newspaper editors.

The C. P. R. starts its midnight train service between Calgary and Edmonton once more next week. How great a convenience it is we have only realized during the two months or so we have been without it. It is generally believed that the short line service to Winnipeg will follow in the course of a month.

Premier Sifton's reply to the Board of Trade's request that active steps be taken to build a railway north was most unsatisfactory. He reaffirmed a general interest in the idea but when by his action a railway project, which had been actually commenced and on which the city was counting as a large factor in its development, was snuffed out, there was reason to believe that some concrete substitute would be provided. Assurance was given that it would be and unless the Premier can make good on this, his position when the House next meets will not be an enviable one and still less so when he consults the electors.

The result of the new election of university senators was very satisfactory. Hon. Mr. Rutherford, who was returned at the head of the poll, fully deserved this mark of confidence. It was while he was premier and minister of education that the institution was launched and he may be regarded as its father in a very special sense. Five senators, including the Chancellor, come from the

southern part of the province and six from the north, so that there can be no charge sustained that the university is governed by sectional considerations.

The Edmonton Board of Trade, by a practically unanimous vote, endorsed the reciprocity agreement. How any western public body could take any other stand is a mystery. We have everything to gain by the enlargement of the markets for our products. The increased prosperity of the farmer must be the basis of that of the man engaged in any of the industry in the West. It has been stated in some quarters that reciprocity will retard the development of Edmonton as a packing centre. An answer to this is the project of P. Burns & Co. to erect a large plant here in the immediate future. This company is at present advertising the sale of a million dollars in bonds, a large part of the proceeds of which will doubtless go into the Edmonton enterprise. In the prospectus this very significant paragraph appears:

"The business of P. Burns & Company, Limited, was established in 1890, and is strongly entrenched in Alberta and British Columbia. The proposed reciprocal trade agreement with the United States will be beneficial to P. Burns & Company, Limited, on account of the location of their plants, and the diversified character of their business."

The stand which the Hon. F. W. G. Haultain, the Conservative leader in Saskatchewan, and his followers have taken on the question does credit to their political acumen. They are not disposed to thrust their heads into the noose after the fashion of so many of their party associates who have allowed themselves to be made use of by their eastern leaders. Mr. Haultain, in the face of great difficulties, has waged a fight for his party in Saskatchewan which has commanded widespread admiration and no man is entitled to a more attentive hearing when he sets out to defend the western standpoint.

"Having in mind the fact," the report of his speech reads, "that reciprocity with the United States was a policy which represented not only a step forward, but a policy which seemed to be approved even in the earlier stages of government in Canada, even before they had what might be termed responsible government; having that in view he must confess that when the reciprocity agreement was first spoken of and first announced he had taken only one view and that was that the agreement was a move in the right direction. (cheers.)"

"It was quite free to say, after reading a great many of the speeches that had been made in other places, that he saw no necessity to change his first impressions. He would deal with the question as one who looked at it from all sides. He did not wish any member of the house to have any idea, or try to draw any conclusions, while he put some arguments against it and some for it, that he did not stand in favor of the reciprocal trade arrangement between the United States and Canada."

"As far as he had been able to discover, the American settlers were much more satisfied on this side of the line. He had never heard of an American settler wanting to go back to his old institutions after a reasonable residence in the West. They appreciated the wider freedom, the greater respect for law and order, the speedier enforcement of the law and even the democratic form of government. He did not believe they would have a Taxes settlement in Canada. They had never heard of a political agitation arising where people were prosperous and contented. (Loud cheers.) If right and proper tendencies were allowed to prevail the Americans would ultimately become good Britishers as well. They would form a part of the community which made British laws and handed down British

traditions. He did not think there would be any tendency to take them away from the mother country. Selling butter and eggs would not separate them from the traditions they had as a people. As a people they had developed their own ideals and selling grain abroad would not destroy them."

"Living alongside people composed largely as they themselves were, with the same customs, laws and traditions, Canadians would not neglect, on the other hand, to develop their own ideals and nationality and keep up the old home and the imperial connections. They would live together on an equality, realizing that they had a broad duty to establish relations of peace and unity and friendship and neighborliness with the people of the United States. What was more likely to draw them together, not alone on the material side of the question, than the tremendous impetus in their trade relations? How could they avoid coming to closer business and closer relations, and so removing all obstacles to a friendly understanding between all the English-speaking people on that continent. (Loud cheers.)"

"There was only one thing to be done. If a thing was right they must go straight on in the direction into which it led without regard to tradition, policies or anything else. He believed the West required the proposed change. If it was good for the West and not bad for the whole of the Dominion, and he was not convinced that it would be bad for the whole Dominion, why should they not support it? He might be criticised by men who took a broader view so far as intimate knowledge of the question was concerned from a purely economic standpoint. But, from the national point of view, he did not yield to anyone in that respect."

If the Conservative leaders at Ottawa had taken this stand holly from the first, the government could not have claimed with any degree of justice the credit for the new trade conditions, which are unquestionably welcome to the great mass of Canadians. It is apparent that the tariff barriers are being thrown down by the United States, not because of Mr. Taft's persuasive powers, but because Mr. Taft realizes that to do so is good politics. By launching investigations against the Canadian ministers, however, their opponents are playing right into the Liberals' hands.

The Saturday News has often expressed the opinion that the Conservatives were making a great mistake in opposing the reciprocity agreement. He is the strongest man, by all odds, and the fact was never more apparent than with the present situation in view.

The Toronto World is endeavoring to represent to its readers that the west is not really in favor of the tariff change. It publishes the following:

"It is noticeable that resolutions in favor of the reciprocity agreement are beginning to come in from grain-growing districts. These are not spontaneous. They are part of an organized campaign, inspired by the government and worked by two or three of the Liberal political leaders of the Grain Growers' Association. James Bowser and Roderick Mackenzie have been here for some time, and are engaged in what may be described as a political publicity campaign for the exploitation of the reciprocity agreement before they are given an opportunity to understand it."

"These two men are Liberal workers of the most pronounced type, and are in daily consultation with members of the government in pursuance of the campaign they have instituted. The expectation is that they will be well paid for their services if they can swing the west into line with the government at the next election. They have called upon the farmers in all the districts to pass resolutions wholesale and send them to Ottawa, in order to stampede parliament into the idea that the agreement is universally popular. They are giving out interviews which some newspapers are publishing, but these are carefully avoided dealing with the demands of the farmers, as put forward by the big delegation. Bowser and Mackenzie have begun to use the parliamentary press gallery headquarters as a centre for their activities."

"Whether Messrs. Bowser and Mackenzie are working in with the Liberal organization or not, is impossible to say, but this much we can be assured of, that in the stand which they are taking they speak for the practically united body of western farmers. Mr. Bowser as the president of the United Farmers of Alberta, has not shown any too great friendliness in times past towards either the provincial or Dominion governments, and in this matter is undoubtedly acting as the representative of those who elected him to his post. The United Farmers are in no sense a political organization. Their secretary and guiding force, Mr. E. J. Fream, has been a strong Conservative and was one of the most effective Conservative speakers at the last Dominion election in his constituency, Red Deer. His brother was the opposition candidate in a division in the provincial general election of 1905. Here is an extract from a letter which Mr. Fream has addressed to his fellow-farmers:

"The reciprocity agreement now before the House of Parliament at Ottawa is the consummation of the demand made by the farmers at the big conference held in Ottawa on December 16th last, and as a stepping stone to the heights which the farmers are trying to attain, is one of the greatest importance. Failure at the present time would result in a setback from which it would take years to recover. It is to our interests to do what we possibly can to see that the agreement becomes effective, and therefore we must act promptly."



The following exquisite bit of fooling was quoted by Edwin Markham in his review of Madison Cave's latest verse-triumph called "The Shadow Garden." This scene of the little garden-drama represents the romancing-out of a drowsy hantle bee by elves.

"Here's a hantlebee!
Gone dead asleep deep in this holly-
hock!
There's comfort for you! Hear him
how he snores.
Ho, there! What inn is this? What
drink do y'sell?
A boozing-den, forsooth, for lazy
bees!
A right fair house, but needs good
cleaning out.
Hey, ho, thou tippler, drunk with
hooseydeu.
Out, out, thou burly braggart! Art
thou host?
We'll ruin thy business! Look! he
never moves.
Here, batwing, tease him with a whisp
of web:
Imp-ride now as nightmares ride
digestion...
Well done! He doth protest? Owt,
out with him!
With all the goblin gold that weighs
his thighs
The sack of honey in his shaggy
paunch.
There is no wayside tavern for fac
ties."

I know why they say, "it never rains but it pours"—The sun is shining brilliantly in at my window as I write, but I feel the proverbial "cats and dogs" it is sometimes said to rain, can't hold a candle to the deluge of outward happenings that appear determined to descend upon my house with one fell accord, at this particular time.

The latest contribution to the "shower" is that this lady must be moving go. The "I have spoken" landlord is coming here to reside himself.

I know I shouldn't "loathe" anything. Kind friends have told me so, but I do hate, loathe and abhor, moving. I always want to kick the furniture, smash my most treasured china—and take to the road.

Conventionality is a terrible forger in fetters. Now, now, the staff and scrip idea calls insistently. If I had lived twenty hundred odd years ago, I should have been an apostle or a missionary. I feel it in my bones.

Now does any one know of a house that would suit my purpose? My ideas are extremely modest. Stopping laws to the sea, a small brown-stone affair of a roof-tree—have I like that word "roof-tree" name? as it does any suggestion of doing and sweeping. Lots of box of wide, cherry windows, plenty of room to throw myself about in—perhaps a cross, and heaps of nice cup-boards I adore storing places. "The Maschovist Girl" knows every nook and hiding place of mine in his home.

Perhaps it is as well we should be moving here!

It has often worried me, this featureless yard where we are—no children, no evidence of any life, no interesting a spot. Always I have put up little signs, such as these are. It shuts in the view and "shuts out" the wilderness of my mind's eye out-of-doors.

I wish I could feel that I would one day have a home in Edmonton. This Arab business is getting on my nerves. As it is at present, I am a one-night center, with no Arab's privileges. I can't live me away by the dim religious light of the moon, my going unannounced, my return an indefinite thing. Ah! not a such luck. This is more like the programme. Order vegetables and stip plies ahead. Vegetable!

or a secretary thrown in. Provider of the Brown-Stone please make a note of that. Let it be a good butler, who won't ask me too many questions.

We were talking at lunch today about the One-Ideal Man or Woman. It may be a Real-Estate, a Nagsong Housewife, a Doctor, a Lawyer. At any rate that person who eats, sleeps, and lives his profession every moment, of every day. Who not only



Marcelle Demay, of Par's, has designed a head-cap that has just reached this country. The cap is of quilted material and is made entirely of the first named b. The effect is becoming in the extreme, and a counts for the popularity that the first consignment of the caps has secured at all fashionable winter resorts.

lives it himself, but in so far as it in him lies, compels every one else within his immediate radius, to dine off the same bill-of-fare.

What a monstrosity is there not here, my Mirrorites! A man to be mere, a doctor, a lawyer, a land gambler. And some of us trying and wanting to be everything under Heaven rolled into one.

Out of the mouths of babes! Yesterday I happened to see expressions "wish and 'er" at dinner, when she small edition of his father, withered by saying "Wish and 'er!" Well I guess Mother if his and Wishes came true it would be a pretty queer world. I think they're the two hardest words in the language. I know they are. There wouldn't be a paw left on the board.

I quoted last week, Lady John Russell's exquisite tribute to her husband, written in a letter to her daughter "Loisy." The Russells were very great personages indeed, moving in the very first circles in England and wherever they went. Among other personages included in their list of friends was Napoleon III, of whom Lady Russell, in her Memoirs, has this amusing anecdote to

The conversation took place at the supper table and illustrates the Empress Eugenie's quickness of repartee. I translate the dialogue:

Empress: What is the difference between you and a looking glass?

Empress: I don't know.

Empress: A looking glass reflects, and you do not reflect.

Empress: And what is the difference between you and a looking glass?

Empress: I don't know.

Empress: A looking glass is polished and you are not.

Empress: And what is the difference between you and a looking glass?

Empress: I don't know.

she is much sought after for parties, and again liberally quoted afterwards. Her description of an engagement comes to me—but doubtless you heard it at the time, so I desist.

Speaking of grasping the humorous side of things, reminds me of a letter published in the London Daily Mail and headed "The Humour of My Canadian Farm," written, need I write it, by an Englishwoman.

After describing the life of toil on her farm, she writes: "An ideal farmer's wife near me used to give out as her rule of life, 'Don't hurry—don't worry.' No doubt an excellent maxim, but then her mother-in-law lived with her."

Some unkind funny papers, supposed to be humorous, would not describe this circumstance as tending to help along in the ideal scheme of things, but to go on.

"When cooking, you must laugh if you forget you have a batch of pies in the oven and come back to find it in blackened cinders, or if you do not know that sweet dumplings swell and drop them into pea-soup and find when you want to dish it that there is a vast amount of dump-

more resumed their seats and the young men vanished, reappearing with stacks of huge plates and massive cups, baskets packed with large sandwiches with the crusts on, and a varied assortment of cake. A plate and a cup were deposited on your lap, and you took as much sandwich, cake and coffee as you were likely to consume."

This picture is, in most respects, a familiar one to all of us. There is only the difference in degree of the thickness of the sandwiches. The "pleased to meet you,"—(I rather like the hearty word of greeting by the way)—in town we cranslate into "How do you do?"—foolish question that never receives an answer.

If one did reply, how many lies should one tell? For, hardly, on a mere introduction, is one on familiar enough ground, co honestly answer—how it does with one.

And that is the humour of Canadian farming. However, no harm is done. Doubtless the "girls" say as much to amuse them in the hop and the "waltz me around again Willy, Waltz me, Waltz me around till I'm dizzy" of their English visitor in her low-necked gown, as their cousin from over the water saw to smile at in them.

It's all a question of view-point when you come down to the brass tacks of it, and I rather expect to have a laugh or two myself, some sweet day when I can raise the price to cross the briny ocean. Until then Sweetest Coz. Mind your dumplings, and watch the holes in your frying-pan.

This morning I was awakened, not by the songs of birds, or the wind whispering musically through the trees, but by the gentle (?) clatter at 8 a. m. of my Good-Natured Maid, crying—I mean this literally—down the stairs.

She is fresh from the country. What late hours the Rioters—our so-called quiet country cousins do keep, don't they?

Hastily tumbling out of bed, I descended to the lower regions. In wrath?—ah no!—a Seraphim would have envied my honeyed voice as I enquired the customary hour at which one took one's heat and burden of the day on the range.

"Eight," whispers the Charmer. "That is, in Winter. 'Shame on you then,' I apostrophized the Weather Man," trying to persuade us all day yesterday that it was Spring—glorious, glumtious Spring."

Glancing at the home "range" I discovered all drafts had dampers on. A careful soul this, who believes in keeping checks on all drafts.

I am frequently running up against the Brick Walls in life. Women who play all their aces out at the beginning and then figuratively sit back and remark, "The Lord or Fate will look after the rest of the cricks." It's a bit hard on the person playing opposite.

To-day, willy-nilly, I'm going on a Millinery Spree. I feel wicked enough to want to blow in forty dollars on a hat. Nothing like it, I can tell you, from one personal experience, to take some of the wind out of your sails.

How old and harrowed, and minteresting the Winter has look, now that the new chambers are on the spot. What a rakish effort! A whipped-out feather gives your best Sunday-Go-To-Meeting! How depressed the spreading ospreys, after the damp and wear of a day season's outing!

Huge bunches of violets in the windows, are beckoning irresistible invitations to come in and look around.

That "going in to do just that," who doesn't know the end from the beginning?

Can tell you now, there's going to be something doing in the way of modish hats and ultra-sweet gowns after Easter. In one exclusive establishment I know of alone, there are enough exquisite frocks already on the way, to grace the Ottawa Court of the Duke of Connaught.

Speaking of which reminds me, that already the Ottawa ladies are saving their pennies towards the subjugation of His Royal Highness, through the medium of charming houses and magnificent frocks. The Chateau Laurier has already leased most of its splendid apartments to wealthy Americans, anxious to back in so socially exalted a smile, and I'll lay you two to one, that some poor husbands will feel like thirty cents by the end of the first season at Ottawa.

You can see in what a maze my mind is wandering this morning as I am back again at my original starting point of "moving."

A night's rest has persuaded me

that movig, once it is accomplished, is a rather good thing for one. It induces on a body taking a mental inventory of her household possessions, weeding out the undesirable, and freshening things up generally.

I believe that we are far too conservative in the arrangement of our houses. That a shifting about of things more frequently, would stimulate our own originality and lend our houses a greater air of interest.

To find the same ornaments on the self-same table for years, the same old suite (how I dislike "em!) on the same identical spots for decades, means that the body, who can keep things thus, has a mind, so set and arranged, accordingly.

Family menus, too, in some houses, are like the laws of the Medes and Persians, they alter not.

It is so easy to settle down into a groove, but Spring is here, to challenge us to change, and freshness. Let us awake.

THE LIGHTS OF HOME

(By Dora Read Goodale)
When the wind is blowing very from a region dim and dreary.
And the storm begins to prick against the pane,
As the twilight gathers darkling, here and yonder,
Sudden-sparkling,
Beacons glimmer through the gusty sleet and rain.
Gentle fingers set the friendly lamps a-burning;
Gentle shapes behind the curtains go and come;
Toilers, dreamers, eager children late returning,
Hasten toward the lights of home.

As the stars of heavens sprinkling, with a far-off frosty twinkling
Ray a sign of God to God-aspiring man,
So the little earth-stars beaming flash a message through their gleaming wing.

Of the love wherein the household fires began.
Gentle hands have set the friendly lamps a-burning;
Gentle shapes behind the curtains go and come;

As the homeless pluck up heart amidst their yearning
When they see the lights of home!

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School Superintendent McCaig, so a despatch from Toronto tells us, wasn't able to coax the teachers to Edmonton that he was looking for, even though he laid stress on the inroads made by matrimony on his staff. What can have happened? If the bland and genial superintendent falls down as a matrimonial agent, what hope is there for the lone bachelors of Alberta? A clipping from an English paper would lead one to believe that they are being discriminated against.

"An experienced man," it reads, "who knows the west of Canada well, frankly counsels girls going from England to settle in British Columbia, for the reason that there are a great many more young men of a superior class settled there than in the other provinces, and the chances for both the men and the girls marrying in their own station are better."

This base libel on the marriageable men of Alberta is brought to the attention of Publicity Commissioner Hochkiss.

The Bulletin in its quotations from its files of twenty-five years ago gives a description of a bachelors' concert of which Dr. McInnis was the manager. The habits of a quarter of a century are not easily broken. The doctor is still a bachelor and is still doing some managing.

An Edmonton man is showing a letter which he received the other day with this postscript:—"Sam, are you still on the water-wagon? Neither am I."

"Life," that ever-welcome New York weekly, contains this bit of genial philosophy in a recent issue:

"Anticipating no denunciation of its proceedings, the London News mentioned recently that Thomas Hardy can not tolerate tight shoes. Enphatic, in consequence, were the sneers of a contemporary at such degradation of a great writer's fame to the level of a triviality concerning his feet. It compromised the seriousness of a sublime genius."

"These objections lose sight of the point that all of us who can not tolerate tight shoes experience a sense of uplift. Thomas Hardy is not dragged down to us but we are lifted up to him. I had always thought of the wrappings of Herbert Spencer as above and beyond me until I read that he stuffed objects into his ears when people began to talk him to death. I always long (although I never dare) to stuff objects into any ears when a bore buttonholes me."

The discovery that the founder of a great school of philosophical thought possessed the same impulse proves how much we have in common. I realize that the works he published should not after all be wholly neglected. If I have an impulse in common with as great a thinker as Herbert Spencer, I must have a mind competent to assimilate his philosophy. I am no longer beneath it and I am greater than I thought I was. Moreover, when I tell people that I prefer my coffee very hot indeed, I should not like to be told that I am talking tittle-tattle. It is one of the most important things in its way to me that my coffee be brought to me hot. I leave you to imagine what I felt when I saw in the Figaro that Rostand makes scenes in the cafes if the waiters fail to bring his coffee to him very hot indeed. I realize that this great artist—the greatest creative genius alive today, perhaps—has a conspicuous trait in common with myself that I have a clue to him. His symbolism will yield its riddle to me. Nor is this a belittling of the genius. No truly great man can come down to the level of his fellow creatures. He lifts them to himself partly through his works but mainly through the spread of what is called table-talk. We can know a great deal more about Socrates, for instance, than we

do about Aeschylus. That is because we have those details regarding the domestic troubles of Socrates. Would not the sublime teachings of the "Prometheus Vincit" be brought home to us more if we knew that the wife of Aeschylus was like the wife of Socrates? Would we not feel more in sympathy with Aeschylus those of us, of course who are married?"

There is no question of the truth of all this. It is brought home to us over and over again in reading

the supper-table. "Here's a fly in my preserve." "I'll bet he never got in a worse jam in his life," hazarded Mr. Ma-zon, with the chuckle of a husband who rejoices in a momentary eminence over his wife.

"It was very romantic," says the friend. "He proposed to her in the automobile." "Yes?" we murmur, encouragingly. "And she accepted him in the hospital."



"Willie, why don't you join the other children?" "Mother said I wasn't to go near the caudies, 'cause I've got a celluloid collar on!"

—Punch.

EYES AND BRAINS

(London Truth)

I was reading last week how good Dr. Lapicque Has been trying of late to explain To the world that the size of the mammalians' eyes Corresponds to the size of their brain.

Such a notion absurd I never have heard;

The thesis is plainly unsound. If connection there lies 'twixt the brain and the eyes,

'Tis rather the other way round.



Young Halloran seems to have a great admiration for your daughter, Mrs. McCarthy. "Sure 'twas the same wid m manny's the brave young hear e when I was a gerri, Miss. Ah, I was broke by my face!"

—Punch

Take Phyllis, that jade of a waxen-faced maid, What a live refutation is she! Her eyes are immense. But her cerebral sense!— She prefers young Dick Smugly to me!

Take Percival How, who has eyes like a cow, And edits the 'Poet's Bookshelf'— As a judge of good verse there is nowhere a worse; I know; for I've tried him myself.

Yet another, please note, whom by name I won't quote— A man with abundance of wits— Ah, you guess whom I mean. Right O! All serene!

Yours truly, J. OPTICAL SLITS.

THE INDIAN AND HIS RIFLE

Writing about "The Surrender of Poundmaker," Major C. F. Winter, in The Canadian Magazine for March says:

"But though they made a brave show in coming in, they were much

disconcerted at the reception at once accorded them, for General Middleton at once demanded their rifles, in proof of submission and surrender, before he would accord them a hearing. In a few curt words the General told them he demanded unconditional surrender. He had defeated Riel and had taken him prisoner, and he had men and guns enough to crush both "Poundmaker" and "Big Bear," with all their people, if they still wanted fight. If they surrendered he could promise them nothing, but would represent their conditions and views to the Government. He was a soldier sent there to put down the rebellion and he was going to do it, whether they surrendered or not, and if it took all summer. The men who murdered the Government Indian Agents and Farm Inspectors at the beginning of the outbreak must be given up at once, before any safe conduct would be ensured the remainder. There was a little hesitation among the younger braves for a few moments. Sharp glances were directed right and left, and wistful ones were directed backward to the slopes on the opposite side of the Battle River, as though mentally gauging the ability to get away in the event of a run for it. The comparatively large number of volunteers, however, must have quickly shown what small prospect there was for successful opposition, and reluctantly (how reluctantly may be estimated from the fact that some were seen to kiss their rifles as they gave them up, a remarkable show of feeling for an Indian of the Plains), they handed over their arms to the detail ordered to secure them. Most of all of these rifles were "Winchesters" of recent model, handier and much superior for the kind of fighting the Crees expected than the single-loading Snider-Enfield with which our Canadian troops were armed. Nearly all were decorated with notches or brass-headed tacks upon stock and butt, indicative of some coup or lucky shot by which the owner believed he had placed an enemy hors de combat. Others indicated large game that had fallen to the aim of the owner.

To the Indian, his rifle at such a time meant everything. Difficult to obtain in the first place, by reason of the exorbitant rate charged; by the white dealers in the prohibited

A NERVE & BRAIN FOOD

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

(A la Quina du Perou)

Contains extract of Chinchona Bark and pure Oporto. Wine in a natural state of combination in a greater degree than any other similar product.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR.



A QUALITY CAFE

LEWIS' CAFE is bright, cosy and warm. Just the place to go for a Dinner Party or after the Theatre.

"IT'S THE COOKING"

Lewis' Cafe

Orpheum Entrance

Jasper East

WE HAVE

China, Ceylon, India and Japan Teas

THIRTY BLENDS

Blended right here in Edmonton to suit the water, and for downright good value unsurpassed by any.

SPECIAL VALUES AT FORTY AND FIFTY CENTS

ALL GUARANTEED

Try a package. If you don't like the tea after using a drawing or two return it and try another one.

National Blend Tea Store

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All users of

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

Know they make no Noise or Splatter, and have no Odor; are Quick, Safe, and Sure. Made by

THE E. B. EDDY Co. Limited

HULL

CANADA

Ask your nearest grocer for them.



ADMITTED HIS ERROR

One of the neatest of parliamentary apologies, says a writer in the London Chronicle, was that of an Irish member of the House who described another member as "not having even the manners of a pig."

At the cry of "Withdraw!" he did so. "I withdraw and apologise, and beg to say that the honorable member has the manners of a pig."

FRENCH FRUGALITY

Even in the country where economy is practised to perfection, the practice has its drawbacks, as a writer in 'Gil Blas' points out.

A guest at a small restaurant in the environs of Paris complained to

the proprietor that he had not received the half-chicken he had ordered. "How much longer shall I have to wait?" he asked.

"Only until somebody orders the other half," the proprietor replied, soothingly. "M'sieur would scarcely expect us to go out and kill half a chicken?"

Home and Society

It is quite disconcerting how quickly the month of March is slipping by, leaving one with none of those things done which one had promised oneself to do, to say nothing of a score of other things that keep cropping up from day to day to add to the list. The Millinery Openings are upon us as I write, Spring, gentle Spring is come.

The last few days of this week will more probably find us going a-bathing. The new suits will also claim a great deal of attention. It will only require a few balmy, sunny days to see them sailing off their waxen models away on some smart woman who is longing for a change from the Winter garments that are beginning to bore her.

I shouldn't be surprised to see a few rush the season at Mrs. Bulger's reception at Government House this Thursday. On Saturday afternoon too, Mrs. Sifton will receive at "Garryknagh," 486 Sixth St., when, no doubt, a number of the sterner sex will embrace the opportunity to pay their respects as well.

The same afternoon the Edmonton Musical Club will give an open concert in Irish Music, in the Separate School Hall, time 3.30 o'clock. Admission 25c.

Very diffidently I respond to a request to please ask the ladies not to bring their sewing to the Club Meetings. Some of the performers have complained that it is hardly courteous, flattering, or encouraging and think that if the busy bees will consider this phase of it, they will be kind enough to desist.

The programme in the concert follows:

Piano Solo "Irish Airs"
Mrs. Rogers.
Song "Kathleen Mavourneen"
Mr. McGregor.
Male Quartette (a) "The Cruisken Lawn"
(b) "Father O'Flynn"
Messrs. O'Kelly, Turner, Barford and Griffiths.
Song (a) "Winter" (Gaiety)
.....(b) "Hushen" (A. Needham)
Miss Lansdowne

Song (a) "Terence's Farewell"
(b) "The Low-backed Car"
Mr. O'Kelly

Viola Mr. Hendra

Mixed Quartette "Kitty of Coleraine"
Mrs. Horner, Mrs. Chadwick, Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Hughes

Song "An Irish Folk Song" (Arthur Foote, Miss Davies)

Song "The Little Galway Cloak"
Hermann Lohr, Mr. Turner

—

Mr. Geo. Suckling of Harmony Hall has asked me to remind the readers on this page of the forthcoming visit of the great St. Paul Symphony Orchestra, and four solo singers, who will give two evenings, and one matinee performance in the Thistle Rink, April 10th and 11th in conjunction with a large Edmonton Festival Chorus of two hundred voices who will sing Rossini's Stabat Mater.

The event will be one of the biggest musical opportunities that the city and Province has ever enjoyed. The St. Paul Orchestra have a world-wide reputation. Our own Festival Chorus have done some splendid work in the past, and Mr. Geo. Suckling's name, as sponsor for any attraction, has come to mean a guarantee of the very best.

—

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Morris returned on Saturday night from a delightful visit in the Southern States. I saw Mrs. Morris on Monday looking particularly well and bright after the trip.

—

It is a popular saying about town that marriages are not all made in Heaven. Some people prefer to arrange them in the "Blue Moon." Next thing we know the Lady in the Moon will be rechristening her domain, "Honeymoon."

—

Mrs. H. H. Richards is giving a young people's dance and card-party Thursday night.

—

Mr. Berkeley Bishop's many friends will learn with regret, that he was taken to the Isolation Hospital on Wednesday, suffering from Scarlet Fever. Everyone will join

—

Two teas on Thursday attracted a little circle of smart guests, most of the invitees of the first, also going on to the second. Mrs. Brunton's cosy apartment in the Arlington Block was the scene of the first, when delicious tea and refreshments were served in Bohemian fashion, and everyone had time and space for a chat with everyone else.

—

Some of those at this jolly party were Mrs. J. J. Anderson, Mrs. Metcalfe, Mrs. Nightingale, Mrs. Jas. Smith, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Duncan Smith and Mrs. Jack O'Neil Hayes.

—

The same afternoon Mrs. Hislop had a tea-party for Miss Leslie, about twenty guests descending on her attractive, cheery living-room, where tea and gossip—oh quite the harmless variety—were being served promiscuously. Mrs. Hislop has won quite a reputation as a giver of pleasant, and really thoroughly enjoyable teas. Mostly she asks just sufficient guests to comfortably fill her room, her refreshments are famous, and she herself is always vivacious and a capital hostess. While I was there on Friday, Mrs. Jas. Smith who had come on from Mrs. Brunton's was serving tea and those grouped about the room included Mrs. Sifton, Mrs. Horace Harvey, Mrs. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick, Miss Sparks, Mrs. J. J. Anderson, Mrs. Dickey, Mrs. Carrington, of High River, Miss Leslie, Mrs. Pardee, Mrs. Nightingale who brought her sister, Miss Hudspeth, Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick.

—

Mrs. Hislop wore a most becoming emerald frock of a tannish brown shade, with dainty jewels.

—

On Tuesday Mrs. Griesbach's and Mrs. Jack Smith's rinks played in the Cuts Competition, Mrs. Griesbach, the Invincible, and her three pretty girls, coming off winners. This (Thursday) afternoon Mrs. Frank Smith's and Mrs. Balmer Watt's rinks will play off, the winner then playing Mrs. Griesbach's rink.

—

I noticed Mrs. Charles Stuart of Calgary at the Curling Tea on Tuesday of last week. I believe she is Mrs. Geo. Harcourt's guest at present, and that she intends making a visit to town, having promised to see Mr. Terry and Mrs. Charles Woodell before returning home.

—

Miss W. M. Macdonald of Winnipeg will be the guest of Mrs. Anderson Dickey during the coming week.

—

Rev. Mr. Carrington, of High River has taken a change in the state

in the hope that the attack may prove a very light one, and that he will soon be about again.

—

Mrs. Sebble's teatime in honor of Miss Leslie, of Regina, Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick's guest: on Friday afternoon last, was a jolly gathering, of congenial women, of which Mrs. Dickinson was High Priestess.

—

The fair, dainty young hostess received in a pretty tussore silk gown piped with pale blue, and did the honors of her charming home, in her own happy manner.

—

Over the tea-cups the guests lingered longer than usual, a circle forming around Mrs. Dickinson while she read the fortunes the tea-leaves disclosed to her. It was vastly exciting, promises of all sorts of unexpected journeys and sums of money coming from dear knows where, and hearty and love letters and wedding gowns, creating the wildest hopes in the hearts of the fair devotees of the cup that cheers—and, as in this case, instills dreams and hopes into the bargain. I am told that Mrs. Dickinson is a Witch. "I know another" in town too, but I don't believe we want to burn either.

—

Ladies please, four good dollars in figure. No longer a solace to two. The male members of the Golf Club think twice too much of you for that, and also you will not play on Saturdays till 4.30. "We have spoken."

—

The deed was consummated at the annual meeting of the Golf Club on Tuesday night, when that capital fellow, and a jolly good sport, Mr. J. L. Bell was elected President, and Mr. How, the Secretary. Here's a long and prosperous season to them!

—

Frankly to four dollars, the fee is very small for the privilege it affords. Let us be thankful and humble and send in our fees.

—

Mrs. Calderon had a fine Bridge-Tea for Miss Sparks, Mrs. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick's Ottawa guest on Monday, when everything was very charmingly done. Mrs. Calderon herself looking very handsome and attractive in most becoming black and white.

—

Two teas on Thursday attracted a little circle of smart guests, most of the invitees of the first, also going on to the second. Mrs. Brunton's cosy apartment in the Arlington Block was the scene of the first, when delicious tea and refreshments were served in Bohemian fashion, and everyone had time and space for a chat with everyone else.

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A Brilliant Spring MILLINERY OPENING

Thursday, Friday, & Saturday

Miss Morrow has much pleasure in announcing that her Spring Opening will take place on **March 16-17-18**, when she extends a very warm welcome to all ladies, to inspect her charming models and chic ideas.

Miss. MORROW
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NEAR CORNER of FOURTH

MILLINERY ANNOUNCEMENT

The Parisian Millinery Parlors announce the Spring Exhibition of New Millinery on **Thursday, Friday and Saturday** this week. Everything new. Latest imported model hats, etc. You are cordially invited to visit our parlors.

The Parisian Millinery Store 128 Jasper W.

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

Thursday, Friday and Saturday of This Week

AT THE

Toronto Millinery Parlors

You are invited to this unrivalled display of 1911 Millinery. Come and bring a friend.

MISS M. FARREL 139 Jasper W.

of Arkansas. Mrs. Carrington who has been visiting her mother Mrs. A. R. Dickey, Edmonton, has left with her husband for their future home.

—

On Tuesday evening of last week Mrs. Broadus delivered the last of her lectures on the "Idyls of the King" at the Y. W. C. A. Mrs. Bellamy occupied the chair and at the close of the lecture Mrs. Bellamy, on behalf of the association presented Mrs. Broadus with a basket of daffodils. The series has been much appreciated.

—

Hon. C. W. Fisher was able to return to his home in Cochrane last week from Calgary, where he has been confined to the Holy Cross Hospital for six weeks past with an attack of typhoid.

—

The engagement is announced of Miss Ethel M. Irvine, second daughter of Mr. Robert Irvine, Orangeville, to Rev. Frederick S. Dowling, of the Church of the Redeemer, Deseronto, formerly of the First Presbyterian Church, Edmonton. The marriage will take place Easter week.

—

The marriage took place at Kingston on Monday morning of last week of Miss Lillian, only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Aykroyd, to W. E. Jenkins, B. Sc. of Edmonton, Alberta. Rev. W. F. Fitzgerald officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins left for a trip to Montreal and Boston.

—

Mrs. Geo. H. Gowan will not receive on Tuesday.

Where The Shops Beckon

Never have charming Spring bonnets and dainty summer frocks beckoned a more alluring invitation than they did on Thursday morning, the first day of the Acme Co.'s magnificent Spring Opening, when despite vagrant flurries of snow, the windows blossomed forth with all the freshness and effectiveness of lovely spring and early Summer wear. Even the sun was forced to come out and smile a greeting on so much loveliness and the ladies were all down town extra early "for to see and to

admire." Errand boys and delivery rigs, later on in the day, with large handboxes and suit receptacles, testified that to see was to desire, and that desire being so strong, to possess was the only satisfactory conclusion.

To shop early is to avoid a great deal of annoyance and disappointment later on.

The Acme Co., with their customary enterprise and advanced ideas, are determined to make their goods exclusive. Only one of each kind of thing, wherever it is possible, and first-comers and shoppers who decide promptly, thus have a tremendous advantage.

Now all the departments are at their best, hats, suits, coats, evening gowns, shirt-waists, lingerie dresses, separate shirts, etc., being available in their fullest variety. A peep at the windows will give you some idea of what you may obtain up-stairs, but to get a really adequate conception of all the elegant goods that have been gathered for your benefit, you must explore the departments one by one. Everywhere hats seem to take on an added loveliness. Those selected for smart and exclusive wear this season are built on generally saner and more wearable lines than the winter models. Flowers were never lovelier and straw and trimmings vie with each other in attractiveness.

One hat that every woman gazing in these fascinating windows seemed to fall in love with, was a white Panama—a genuine one—with a simple painted chiffon scarf drape, in pale pink, and black and white, caught with a square buckle of the same material.

"Tees chic," etc. smart Madame pronounced it. What could one desire more?

Another quaint round shape had as sole garniture a big chon ornament with drop fringe of corals. These pretty, becoming stones are enjoying a great vogue in New York, and adorn many Castle and other well-known firms' most exclusive shapes.

A hat so fit every head seems to have been the Acme's policy this Spring. If you like the style pronounced, you have plenty of the models to choose from. If simpler,

(Continued on page 4)

FOULARD SILKS

Dainty patterns in Foulards have arrived, in some novel designs.

La Chic Corsets

Several new models have just been delivered—a number of extra large sizes.

The
Forbes-Taylor Company
Costumiers
233 Jasper Avenue West

EVERY NIGHT AT KING EDWARD HOTEL
Turner's Orchestra
For Dances, etc.
785 Fourteenth Street
Phone 2033

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PHOTOGRAPHER

Mormonism Attacked And Defended

Mormonism has been the object of so many attacks in recent years that an answer was recently published by the first presidency signed by Joseph F. Smith, Anthon H. Lund, and John Henry Smith. Their document, issued about Christmas, and published in The Deseret News proclaims the adherence of the Latter-Day Saints

to the principles of obedience to "governments and their appointed authorities." As presidents they disclaim any desire to use the power of the priesthood to coerce the political views or allegiance of any member of the Church; neither do they "favor the establishment of monopolies; but believe in the freedom of capital within lawful limits." About 2,000 missionaries, they are told, are kept in the field, traveling at their own expense, and seeking converts to the Mormon faith. "There is a denial of the report that the president of the Church collects tithes or receives the tithings of the people or uses them for his personal benefit or that of his family or associates. "Strict accounting" is made of every dollar received and the numerous enterprises of the Church to which it is devoted. To misrepresentation they oppose neither "retaliation or counter-elimination." The attitude of this Church toward other religions is thus stated:

"We recognize the good to be found in all Christian denominations, also in many heathen forms of worship. Whatever of truth they contain and advocate, we admire and it harmonizes with the principles of our faith. The error we reject. We have truths revealed from heaven in the present age which we have to declare to all people, but we impose them upon none. We admire the self-sacrifice exhibited by good men and women of all creeds in their endeavors to benefit humanity, including the care of the indigent and afflicted, the institutions erected as asylums and refuges for the destitute, and believe that the benevolence and charity thus exhibited will be accepted of the Lord and receive their full reward.

"Our message is one of love and mercy and light; not to deprive any sect or party or persons of the good they have, but increase it and bring them nearer to God. Our religion is not hostile to real science. That which is demonstrated, we accept with joy; but in vain philosophy, human theory, and mere speculations of men, we do not accept nor do we adopt anything contrary to divine revelation or good common sense. But everything that tends to right conduct, that harmonizes with good morality and increases faith in Deity, finds favor with us, no matter where it may be found."

Recently fifteen Mormon elders stopped in New York on route to Europe on missionary errands, and to the New York Sun one of these asserted that "since the manifesto of 1890 polygamy has ceased to be a question with us." He declared that "none of us here practices it any more than you do and we have no earthly intention of preaching it." Mr. Burton J. Hendrick, of "McClure's" staff, gives in the February number of that magazine a detailed account of his rehearsals into that veiled question. In the last ten years, he asserts, the Mormon Church has several times modified its attitude on this question. The policy at first was to deny the existence of the relation. Six years ago, however, Joseph F. Smith, in an "address to the world," acknowledged that "there were a few 'sporadic cases,' but he declared that the number was utterly insignificant." Mr. Hendrick proceeds:

"His word 'sporadic' had acquired a meaning of its own in Utah, as it is the term now regularly used to designate each newly discovered 'dilemma.' The number of polygamists in Utah, said the Mormon apostles, would about correspond to the number of bigamists in any community. But, as the number of these 'sporadic' reached into the hundreds, and included many of the higher dignitaries in the Church, these excuses no longer sufficed. The Church officials now admit that polygamous marriages have taken place, but they deny that such marriages have ecclesiastical sanction."

This writer thinks it "safe to assume" that "the facts are definitely known concerning at least 224 cases of polygamous marriages since the manifesto" in 1890. The census has been made in this manner: "About two years ago the Salt Lake Tribune—a newspaper which, for twenty-five years, under the editorship of Judge C. C. Goodwin and William Nelson, has rendered signal service to the cause of Anglo-Saxon civilization in Utah—began industriously to collect and publish the names of new polygamists. It has done this as part of a non-partisan movement, organized in 1904 by the

most influential of non-Mormons of Salt Lake City, to gain control of municipal affairs out of the hands of the Mormon hierarchy. The 'Tribune' became the journalistic leader in this campaign—which, by the way, succeeded. In the course of this political warfare the Mormon Church was accused of encouraging polygamy, and 'The Tribune's' management felt called upon to substantiate this charge. Up to date, it has published detailed records of 224 polygamous marriages. The Mormon Church has made no attempt to deny the substantial accuracy of 'The Tribune's' list. The Mormon Church organ, 'The Deseret News,' has remained silent in the face of this accumulating evidence. The men and women whose names 'The Tribune' has boldly printed, though publicly and repeatedly accused by a responsible journal of committing criminal acts, have not attempted to secure legal redress—and in only one or two cases have even taken the trouble to make denials."

The writer of this article, when in Salt Lake City, discussed 'The Tribune's' list with several of the leading Mormon ecclesiastics. In all cases they bitterly denounced 'The Tribune' for its attacks upon the Mormon Church, and attributed its activities to the revengeful spirit of its owners. Not one of the dignitaries interviewed, however, questioned the substantial correctness of its list of polygamists. Indeed, on all hands, by Gentiles and Mormons, the opinion was freely expressed that, whatever the motives that prompted the publication of these names, there could be no doubt that the names themselves represented real offenders."

Plural marriages have always been performed with the greatest secrecy, we are assured, and only those that are most open and notorious ever come to public notice. If so many can be reasonably proved the writer thinks it safe to assert that at least "ten plural marriages have taken place for every one that has become known." Upon this assumption, "we should have anywhere from 1,500 to 2,000 such marriages since 1890." In Salt Lake City, it is said, few Gentiles believe in the present declaration against the practice of polygamy. We read:

"The Mormon Church, they say, never changes, and history is simply repeating itself. If President Smith wished to end polygamy, they declare, he could very easily do so. His first logical move would be to cease living in polygamous relations himself, to stop 'defying the laws of God and man,' as he has publicly testified that he is doing. Again, if the Church really disapproves of new polygamists, why does it not summarily punish itself? No religious organization has such perfect machinery for keeping in immediate contact with its followers. Is it not, then, folly to pretend that the Church does not officially know that these marriages are going on?"

"The Mormon policy is secretly to promote and encourage polygamy, and outwardly to repudiate it. The crime most friendly to the Mormons must admit that, apparently, many circumstances tend color to this view. The one preeminent fact is that the Mormon Church is a great secret society. Non-Mormons are never permitted to enter its temples; the rites and instruction that take place in them are never officially made public; all members of the church are cautioned, under the most stringent penalties, not to reveal these mysteries."

WHERE THE SHOPS BECKON

(Continued from Page Five.)

some of the copies made to suit your individual style in their own workrooms, will probably please you better.

Two evening gowns in the windows held a steady court of admirers. One in black chiffon, with white dots over white satin, with black marabout fur bands and a fetching bunch of blue on the bodice, was the cynosure of covetous eyes, while another, in the opposite window, of palest shell pink, veiled in grey chiffon over some exquisite lace with grey marabout bands and silver garnitures, divided the honors. These are both priced at \$85 and are excellent value.

Marquisette gowns, and cotton veils are to enjoy a tremendous sale this summer. The Acme have a splendid range of both as I write. One I like particularly was in green and white, with Paisley bands, and tiny gold buttons. Price \$35.00. Another came in Alice blue and white, with a Dresden sailor collar, and trimmed with navy blue military braid. This would be very charming and very suitable for a young girl. Price \$40.00.

The waists are adorable, the dressy models, being particularly smart and striking.

At 775 I saw in Paisley chiffon, over white silk, with Mechlin lace yoke and sleeves and miniature gold buttons. This seems surprisingly good value.

Another was in white silk crepe de chine over Alice blue, with a knife-pleated lace fall at the collar line, and with the new beaded embroidery in blue and white. Price \$25.00.

Tailored waists are as good style as ever, and two lines, with Gibson pleats and a pocket, in real Irish linen, absolutely guaranteed, should be snapped up at \$2 and \$2.25.

One suit in black and white striped flannel, with touches of soft blue, and wide lapels, and large buttons topped with blue, had a pointed collar, and an ultra-modish arrangement of the skirt panels. But the suits are endless.

Coats are all smartly and jauntily cut this year. They range from a tan Polo coat in Beaver cloth, very appropriate for motoring, to models in tweeds and the standard shades, some heavily broided, some relying on their cut alone for their style. Prices average, that is in the better lines from \$20 to \$30.

I had a delicious cup of Java tea at the end of my hour of inspection. At the present time, both it and Java jellies and coffees, as well as G. B. Chocolates are being demonstrated in the Grocery Department, and seem, selling all of them, like hot-cakes.

The Acme Co. are making a specialty of exclusive French importations in tasty delicacies and are the headquarters for fine groceries of every description.

I had an advance peep at Miss Morrow's beautiful and artistic Millinery display, the night before the formal opening. Some of the hats are really exquisite. Miss Morrow making a specialty of ultra-smart American models, Gage, Knox, and other famous firms sending her each year some of their choicest creations. I know some of the best-dressed women in Edmonton who every year buy their hats at this store.

Selecting is the only difficulty. Three I saw today, all in a row, would be hard to choose from.

One was a black and white fine hair straw, veiled in black Chamilly lace, with a high bunch of Frenchy looking flowers at the side, and arranged on the helmet. The colors employed were fascinatingly unusual, and gave the hat that cachet which every woman is seeking after.

Another was of biscuit colored linen, faced with black satin, two scrumby looking fall drapes of royal blue velvet being arranged on the broad flat brim with ashes of roses, and blue rose sprays, arranged on the velvet. I tell you it was the plus-ultra of modish smartness and will, no doubt be seized on at first sight.

The third model was also large with tiny pink roses and white fly-of-the-valley encircling the crown, in a spiral design. A large box of gold-dotted tulle, edged with black velvet completed this "dream."

Wandering back into the newly fitted up "trying-on" room, gayly decorated with quantities of flowers, and which you enter by white-latticed gates, I saw some of the crown of the hats, arranged quaintly on stands, only awaiting their owners. On shelves all above were hundreds of becoming shawls, ready to be trimmed as desired.

Miss Morrow's customers stay with her year by year, a sure sign that she has given perfect satisfaction. Later on, towards Easter, there will be large shipments of Gage and Knox models arriving, and in the meantime a visit to her enlarged store will while away a pleasant, profitable hour, and probably send you home with a love of a chapman.

Personal

Sir Joseph Larmor, who has just been elected Unionist member for Cambridge University in an interesting contest, his principal opponent being an independent, Mr. Harold Cox, and a former supporter of the government, with which he fell out on the Budget question, will be remembered in Edmonton as one of the speakers at the luncheon tendered the members of the British Association here, two years ago this coming September.

There has been of late a considerable shift of passenger agencies with



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whom Edmontonians have dealings. Mr. G. W. Vaux, formerly with the Grand Trunk at Chicago, becomes general passenger and traffic manager of the C. N. R. Mr. J. D. MacDonald of Toronto succeeds him at Chicago and Mr. A. E. Duff becomes district passenger agent of the Grand Trunk at Toronto.

Mr. Duff is a most popular and efficient railway man. He was the first passenger official that his company sent west and he has done a great deal to make friends for it in his journeyings to and fro.

Hon. Duncan Marshall has returned from a three weeks' trip east. He announces that the prospects for a very large immigration to Alberta are of the brightest. A special excursion train of settlers for this province will leave Toronto on April 4th.

Prof. S. M. Dyde, who is to organize the Presbyterian College at Strathcona, leaves Kingston for the West about April 1st.

The medical council has elected the following officers for the current year: President, J. P. MacDonald; 1st vice-president, E. W. Allen; and vice-president, J. M. Houston; recorder, Dr. A. R. Munroe; corresponding secretary-treasurer, W. N. Connell; executive committee, Drs. Hislop, Dunn, Ferris. At the annual meeting a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the retiring president, Dr. R. B. Wells for his services.

Mr. Duncan C. Robertson has been appointed superintendent of the Edmonton markets.

Dr. J. C. Reid has suffered the loss of his father, whose death recently occurred recently in Winnipeg.

Mr. Robert Farquharson of the Edmonton branch of F. C. Lowes & Co. who has been appointed Secretary of the office which is now being organized in London, Eng., has booked by S. S. Royal George sailing from Halifax, N. S. on April 5th, and leaves Edmonton on the 20th inst. for the East.

Hon. A. J. McLean, provincial secretary to Edmonton last week after spending several weeks in the east in connection with the selection of a superintendent for the asylum for the insane at Ponoka.

Judge Noel leaves in June on his annual trip for the purpose of holding court at various points in the Far North. He will go as far as Fort Vermilion.

The death took place at the public

hospital in Edmonton last week, of A. J. H. Monkman, who served as secretary to Louis Riel during the rebellion of 1885.

After he fled to Rousseau, Minnesota, taking up his home north of Vermilion some ears ago.

A FEW BUNCHES OF WORDS

(From the 'Philippines Monthly')

The other day a little girl was looking at a picture of a number of war vessels when she suddenly looked up at me and exclaimed: "See what a flock of ships!" I corrected her by saying that a flock of ships was called a fleet and a fleet of sheep is called a flock.

And here the American teacher might take this subject up for the benefit of his little brown pupils who are trying to master the intricacies of the English language, and explain to them that a flock of wolves is called a pack and a pack of thieves is called a gang, and a gang of angels is called a host, and a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of carabao is called a herd, and a heard of quail is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubrics is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of worshippers is called a congregation, and congregation of soldiers is called a corps, and a corps of ladrones is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd, and a miscellaneous crowd of city gents is called the public—and the public must pay the tax.

When Marshall MacMahon was president of the French republic, an incident occurred which illustrated the Frenchman's love of what is dramatic. A French soldier sat on the summit of a hill overlooking a garrison town; his horse was picketed close by; the man was smoking leisurely, and from time to time he glanced from the esplanade to a big official envelope he held in his hand. A comrade passed, by and asked: "What are you doing here?" "I am hearing the president's pardon to our friend Flichman, who is to be shot this morning," replied the smoker without changing his comfortable attitude. "Well then you should hurry along with your pardon," admonished his comrade. "Ah, no," exclaimed the other, in some indignation; "see, there is hardly a soul on the esplanade and the firing platform has not even been formed. You surely would not have me ruin my appearance of all dramatic effect."

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Music and Drama

Manager Russel can always be assured of a packed house for a first-class attraction. All seats were taken for the four performances of "The Kissing Girl" at the Empire the latter part of last week. It was an exceptionally well staged light opera, the chorus being strong, both in numbers and singing power, and the whole setting being of a beautiful and elaborate character. The opera itself struck one as hardly worthy of so good a production. It lacks originality and the music is not particularly tuneful. As to the principals, Miss Texas Quinn hardly merits the advertising that she has received. She is vivacious, but vivacity is carried so far as to mar her work and in singing she has a most abominable habit of scooping. Thomas Whiffen and Harry Hermen are good comedians, while Miss Fitzhugh's song "Only a Rose" with the violin obligato of Misses Faber and De Vere was much enjoyed. The feature of the performance, however, was the dancing of Miss Vandy. It was something to dream about. We so seldom have the opportunity of seeing a really first-class exponent of the art that it was warmly appreciated.

Wohk is progressing favorably on the rehearsals of "The Tyranny of Tears," that admirable Comedy of Haddon Chambers which the Edmonton Dramatic Club proposes to take to Winnipeg for the Earl Grey competition. Mr. A. E. Nash is to have the leading role of Clement Parbury, Miss Seymour is to be Mrs. Parbury, Mrs. Watt, Miss Woodward, the secretary, Mr. Reynolds, George Gunning, Parbury's old chum, Mr. Parquharson, Colonel Armistage, Mrs. Parbury's father, Mr. Williams, Evans, the butler. The cast is a strong one and should make an excellent showing. No clever play has been written in recent years. The dialogue is sparkling throughout and the preliminary production which is to be given at the Empire previous to the Winnipeg trip, will be much enjoyed.

It is evident that the entry at the Earl Grey competition will be larger than ever before. All parts of the Dominion will be represented. Winnipeg will present a play "The Chimney Corner" and a light opera "The Chimes of Normandy" as well.

The Olds Dramatic Society very successfully produced "The Prince of Liars" in Red Deer last week.

The cantata "The New Jerusalem" was exceedingly well sung at the Baptist Church, Strathcona, last week, under the direction of Mr. John A. Bell. Miss Pinckston, Miss Luck, Mr. Brown and Mr. Burgess were the soloists and Mr. Harmer the accompanist.

The first chapter of one of those romantic fairy tales of real life has been related in the London Daily Mirror by Mme. Amy Sherwin, the well-known vocal instructor, of Regent street.

It concerns a little girl, 13 years of age, whom Mme. Sherwin heard singing carols outside her house in Hampstead one cold night before Christmas.

This same little girl is shortly to be introduced to the concert world as a "prodigy," and, if the fairy tale is to have a proper ending, she should eventually become a great star in the world of music, as Mme. Sherwin is confident she will.

"I have christened her Stella Carol," said Mme. Sherwin to the Daily Mirror, "a professional name I have chosen for her in memory of our first meeting."

"It was really a romantic meeting, quite in the approved fairy-book style. I had just returned from my salon to my home in Hampstead—very weary after a hard day with my pupils."

"Suddenly, outside my window, the voices of two little girls rose in a Christmas carol. I was annoyed at the disturbance, but gradually my annoyance gave way to surprise and wonder."

"Both the little girls had very sweet voices, and when one of them sang top A and produced a note of perfect purity, I went to the door to find out what manner of children they might be."

"I brought them into my drawing room and learned their story. They

were two little sisters from Holloway—two of a family of twelve—trying to get some money to buy their mother a surprise present for Christmas."

"They sang again—one of them holding a half eaten apple—and I was so impressed by the natural beauty of the voices that I determined to take the elder one and train her for the singing profession."

"I sent them home at once with instructions not to sing in the open air any more, and next day saw their mother."

"Now Miss Stella Carol is living with me. I have practically adopted her, and have taken complete charge of her education. She has her own bedroom and a maid to look after her. She will also have a governess to teach her languages and to take charge of her during her afternoon walks."

"Already her upper notes are improving. She can sing top D and E flat with perfect purity. She has a winsome and modest little face, and I have every hope that at her debut, within the next three months, she will create a furor."

When the Daily Mirror representative called on Miss Stella Carol at her new home yesterday, she was much too shy and bashful to speak



Bobby (to Auntie, an energetic Suffragette): "I s'pose Auntie, the first thing you'll do when you get the vote will be to put a tax on us bachelors."

a single word, but she looked very contented and happy—happy beyond words, in fact.

When asked if she liked her new life, Stella's lips moved in the way very shy little girls say "Yes," and when the Daily Mirror man hoped that she would become another Melba or Terzani, she fixed her eyes on her toes and blushed in perfect agony of silence.

Stella, however, has confided in a friend that on Christmas eve, when she and her sister were singing carols in the street, they made 13 shillings for the present for mother.

A Paris correspondent tells this interesting incident:

The harem skirt has now invaded the classic precincts of the Comedie Francaise, but its appearance has been deservedly short-lived.

When the curtain rose yesterday afternoon at the dress rehearsal of M. Henry Bernstein's new play "Apres Moi," the fashionable audience could hardly believe its eyes. Mlle. Provost, one of the most talented and charming of the Comedie actresses, who played the part of a very gay duchess, was wearing the new mode in its most aggressive form. It was not until the actress, who was wearing an evening robe, rose and walked to the majority of the spectators realised that she was wearing the "trouser skin" beneath a black voile overskirt. The actress wore emerald green Turkish trousers, very full and close-fitting at the ankle.

The trousers being attached at the knees, it was not until Mlle. Provost strode across the stage puffing a cigarette that the emerald green pantaloons achieved their fullest effect. Every opera-glass was instantly riveted on the actress, and a loud murmur of disapproval rose from all parts of the house. Mlle. Provost took every opportunity of braving the public, striding about the stage and giving the audience ample chances to pass judgment on the new costume.

Every time she moved the audience, horrified at this startling departure from the correctness of dress habit-

ually observed at the Comedie Francaise, murmured indignantly or burst into irrepressible merriment. The disturbing effect of the harem skirt lasted until the end of the act, when Mlle. Provost disappears from the piece.

It is announced tonight that M. Jules Claretie, the administrator of the Comedie Francaise, has requested Mlle. Provost to give up this "rather daring" costume, and the actress will appear at the first production tomorrow evening in the ordinary evening gown.

Mlle. Provost herself admits her own partiality for the harem skirt, but says it was M. Bernstein who insisted on her adopting a suitable to the rather eccentric character of the duchess. There was some very strong comment in the lobbies of the theatre yesterday at the ugliness of Mlle. Provost's dress, and it was declared that the best way to kill the hideous new fashion would be to exhibit it simultaneously at all the Paris theatres. At least half a dozen mannequins paraded the harem skirt in versions of varying hideousness at the Auteuil races this afternoon. They had then a snail-moth-provoking effect.

The retirement of Hans Richter, a great German musician who has made his home in Britain for many years, is an event, the importance of which all who have followed the cause of music in the Old Land will recognize. The London Daily Mail has this to say of it:

His retirement next month, after a spell of labour in this country ex-

Toronto, both with the accompaniment of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra.

The choir will land at Halifax about March 20 and will give five concerts in the Maritime provinces before reaching Montreal. In this city there will be three concerts.

The choir gives 23 concerts in Canada, and in order to break the long tour from Winnipeg to British Columbia, it will make a deviation south to Minneapolis and other United States cities of the prairie States.

The soloists include Messrs. Wilfrid Virgo, Charlesworth and Clagnell, Lady Norah Noel, Gertrude Lonsdale, Miss Wilby and other well-known English singers. From Vancouver the choir will proceed to New Zealand and Australia and thence to South Africa. The entire trip is being financed by Dr. Harris without a single cent of guarantee from any of the cities to be visited, his object being to increase mutual musical interest and co-operation throughout the empire.

The management of the Montreal concerts is in the hands of F. A. Veitch, who is the only Canadian local manager to have a share in the work of organization; in the other cities Dr. Harris is looking after it himself.

In the same issue of Musical America appears the following interesting note:

If the more or less formidable music committee of the church is the cause of many an American organist's existence in England it is the rector himself that organists are prone to look upon as their special enemy—at least until experience has taught them the elementary fact that it is the parson and not the organist who is master of the musical situation. Perhaps the English organist, generally speaking, has the better of it, for it is the rule rather than the exception for an English clergyman to be fairly well educated as far as the music is concerned; whereas in these United States what every man and woman knows is that it is the bright and glorious exception rather than the rule for a church music committee to be other than a group of men who are in matters musical hopelessly illiterate.

At a Methodist church in the United States a vote was taken on the ten most popular hymns, with the following result: The first favorite was "Nearer, My God to Thee," then came these in the following order—"Abide with Me," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "I Love to Tell the Story," "Lead Kindly Light," "Rescue the Perishing," "Rock of Ages," "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," etc. The Rochester Post Express says: "Of course different denominations would not choose just the same list. Episcopals would grieve

at the absence of "Jerusalem the temporary stimulus, but in the long run the hymns that keep their hold on human nature are those in which the words are devout, simple and elevated and the music of a kind that strongly appeals to the religious side of our nature. The trash of Moody and Sankey, the metricious stuff of Shelley and his like wear out their welcome and, in the long run, become distasteful even to the people who make no claim to artistic discernment. Only the best hymns are good enough for the people."

(Continued on page seven.)

CRONJE'S REMINISCENCES

Warrior Reduced to Playing "Buf falo Bill" Part at Exhibition.

Among the reminiscences of General Cronje, says the "Westminster Gazette," we have not noticed that for months after he was released from his honorable captivity in St. Helena, he was tempted to repentance his financial fortunes in America. He was offered a generous sum by the organizers of the St. Louis Exhibition in 1904 to act the leading part in a reconstruction of Paardeberg. A huge area was laid out, with trenches, guns, soldiers and Boers, and day after day for weeks the show was produced.

And day after day the great moment of the show was when Cronje (in his Paardeberg clothes, all marked by the fighting and the exposure) rode out on a sorry horse to meet Lord Roberts. It was not the real Lord Roberts—only an actor made up to look like him. But it was the real Cronje, who was reduced to take a Buffalo Bill engagement to make an American holiday. There were many Britons there who blushed to see a brave foe in such a position.

Though Cronje's defence at Paardeberg brought him such fame, and was the subject of so many eulogies, it is interesting to recall that in the opinion of not a few, including many of his own compatriots, it implied very bad generalship on his part. De Wet was one, for instance, who maintained that by leaving all his stores Cronje might have escaped by making a dash for it and strongly condemned him for sticking to his laager.

MARY IN HISTORY.

(From the London Globe) The name of Mary has played an important part in history. In Scotland the first Royal Marie was the daughter of Duke Arnold of Gueldres, who married James I. and afterward Queen Regent. Then we have Marie of Lorraine, who married James VI after fleeing Henry VIII. Their daughter was the famous Mary, Queen of Scots, the most romantic and fascinating figure in the whole history of the olden Marys. Then



CORONATION YEAR The New Year (to his Majesty): "At your service, sir!"—Punch.

Golden." "Praise to the Holiest in the Height" (Mr. Gladstone's favorite hymn), and "O Paradise, O Paradise": the Catholic will look for "Praise My Name," the "Statist Mater" and "Tantum Ergo"; the Lutherans will feel that "Ein feste Burg" is not there and so on. That "Nearer, My God to Thee" should come first is probably due to the accident of sentiment. But, making allowances for personal and denominational predilections, it is a notable fact that most of the hymns are associated with really fine and worshipful tunes. As capland music may serve as

there was Mary Tudor. Henrietta Maria became the ill-fated wife of Charles I. Mary of Modena was the second wife of James II. Mary, the daughter of James II. by his first wife, by her marriage with William of Orange, invested their joint reign with a glory which is even now diminished. Since then we have had several princesses, named Mary—one the daughter of George II, another of George III, while the mother of our late Queen was Mary Louise Victoria. But the most essentially English of all Marys in the history of the country is our present beloved Queen.

AT LAST, A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

"Fruit-a-lives Cured Me" Says Mrs. Butler. "I was a helpless cripple from Rheumatism for nearly a year. All down the right side, the pain was dreadful and I could not move for the agony. I was treated by two physicians without help. I saw 'Fruit-a-lives' advertised in 'The Telegram' and decided to try them. After I had taken one box, I was much better."

When I had taken three boxes, I could use my arm and the pain was almost gone. After taking five boxes, I was entirely well again. The cure of my case by 'Fruit-a-lives' was indeed splendid because all the doctors failed to even relieve me. Mrs. LIZZIE BAXTER. 4 HOME PLACE, TORONTO, Dec. 15, '09.



In hundreds of other cases, "Fruit-a-lives" has given exactly the same satisfactory results because "Fruit-a-lives" is the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world. "Fruit-a-lives" the famous fruit medicine regulates kidneys, liver, bowels and skin, and prevents the accumulation of uric acid, which is the prime cause of Rheumatism.

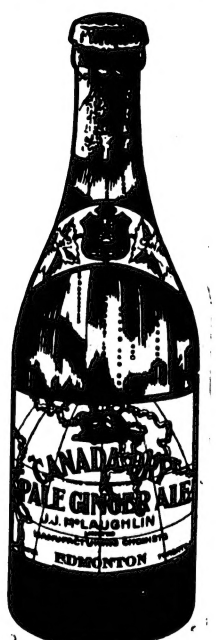
"Fruit-a-lives" will positively cure every case of Rheumatism, when taken according to directions. See at 25¢, 50¢, \$1.00, or trial size, 25¢. At all druggists or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD



The Vancouver Saturday News says:

"At last it has come. British Columbia is getting the Stanley Cup but, not a team from Phoenix is thinking of challenging for the viceregal silverware. Phoenix is probably more anxious to get notoriety than to be taken seriously, for when they learn what happens to Prince Albert—should that team ever go as far as Ottawa—they will be satisfied to confine their efforts to fostering the game in British Columbia without looking ahead for worlds to conquer.

"The east has everything in its advantage to hold the cup against a team that is hurriedly got together and lacks competition to weld it into championship calibre. Coming out of a strenuous season with the pick of the players of the east, with the advantage of playing at home, the eastern champions can afford to smile at the challenges which at times emanate from obscure points in the west. For they have nothing to fear, and with the prospects of picking up a little easy money naturally the more challenges they receive the more welcome they become. Prince Albert and Phoenix may be some pumpkins in their own district when it comes to playing hockey, but they should be examined by a doctor when they talk of playing for the Stanley Cup."

Saskatchewan is to be represented in the South Derby, Mr. Raymond Dale of South Qu'Appelle having entered his Saskatchewan bred colt, Kel O'or, which has been in charge of Sam Darling, the well known English trainer, since last summer. Mr. Dale started for England last week. It would prove a fine advertisement for the west if he should happen to win the big event. In any case his enterprise is praiseworthy.

Keep Your Eye on the Golf Ball.

With another golfing season about to open, I was attracted in a bookshop the other day by a certain title. "The Mystery of Golf," by Arnold Haultain, couldn't fail to interest anyone who has admitted to the problem which the author sets forth. The language used by Mr. Haultain is at times of a very scientific and involved character, but the question which he seeks to answer is a very simple one. To play golf, you have to keep your eye on the ball. Why cannot you? "Curiously enough its chief difficulty arises from its simplicity. In golf you hit a stationary ball. At first blush that seems to be the acme of ease. It is no . . . Whereas the thing to be done seems most easy of accomplishment, it is as a matter of physical and metaphysical fact a feat requiring the deftest use of the most delicate mechanism."

This mechanism, the muscular and nervous systems, is elaborately explained, exactly the 'co-ordinations' required in the dance, the waltz, the stroke, and the fellow through. Optical diagrams illustrate why, instead of keeping the eye on the ball, the player looks up before the ball great risk that obeying it means is hit. A new explanation of the one keeping the head still, and this means carrying the stroke steadily through. In addition, the mind must share its share of the work; it must give action, and action is one of the most elusive of psychological problems. Mr. Haultain holds, and illustrates with golfers' anecdotes, that nowhere else does the real mind or character of a man so appear as on the links. Psychological theories of various kinds are introduced to explain the vagaries of even a good golfer when an important match is being played.

I wish psychologists would resort to the links for their psychological experiments, not confine themselves to their laboratories. If they would only play golf and examine themselves while they try to play, they would find more food for thought and more 'copy' for psychological textbooks than at present they seem to be aware of.

To the inquiry why golf has become

so popular, he has a variety of answers.

"Not even bridge quite so absorbs its votaries. Cricketers, footballers, tennis-players do not so utterly abandon homes and offices for the crease, the field or the lawn. Only the golfer risks everything, so he may excel in putting little balls into little holes.—What is the clue to the mystery? It is threefold: physiological, psychological, social. I take it that there is no other game in which these three fundamental factors are so intimately combined or so consistently called into play."

The one sure way of becoming a good golfer is to begin very young—indeed, when the muscles and nerves move quickly and unconsciously, till the requisite co-ordinations become automatic.

I asked an admirable professional once to try to tell me precisely what passed through his mind in that important interval between the raising of his club and its impact with the ball. "I canna find out, Sorra," he said some days afterwards, "I dinna think I think about anything at all. I just luke at me ba'. If I do not luke at me ba', the strike disna come aff."

Next to keeping the eye on the ball and attending to the game, comes the

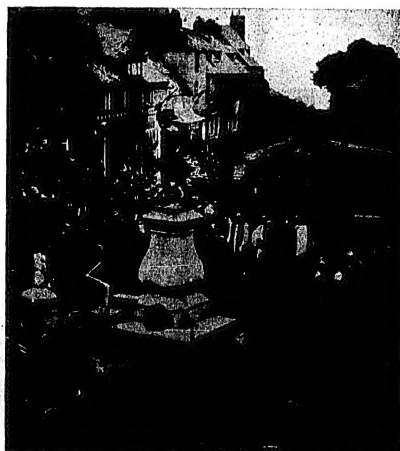
mystery of golf is hopeless—as hopeless as the ultimate analysis of that of metaphysics or of that of the feminine heart. The mind plays as large a part as the muscles; and perhaps the moral nature as large a part as the mind. Suffice it to say that all golfers know that golf must be played seriously, earnestly; as seriously, as earnestly, as life."

(Continued on Page Twelve.)

PRaise for the Doctor.

(Boston Transcript.)

The lawyer, we take into our confidence when we go good and ready; the clergyman we admit to parlor and dining-room, but the doctor goes into a bed-room unannounced. He goes in at a time when the house, temporal and spiritual, has not been so to rights for his reception, but if what he says there surprises him, he seldom is so taken. In the healing of bodies he has opportunities for healing souls which could never come to a priest, and with which many a priest could not deal. He is the day-father confessor, regardless of creed. In cities his clubbiness is famous. He always first. And clubs are justly full of him. Any club member is always



THE WOLFE MONUMENT AT WESTERHAM, KENT
The ceremony at the recent unveiling is here shown.

third rule—don't hurry! It is this characteristic of deliberation that has made golf, Mr. Haultain thinks, the game of the Secs.

"Compare it with cricket, the game typical of the Anglo-Saxon of more southern proclivities. Here you have more excitement, greater rapidity of action. There is no serious and contemplative addressing of yourself to the ball. No terrible anxiety over your stance. Golf is self-reliant, silent, sturdy. It trans less on its fellows. It loves best to overcome obstacles alone. Note, too, and you will, the nomenclature proper to golf. Where your blunt and careless Southern cricketer 'slogs' or 'blacks' or is 'stumped,' your Northern golfing precision religiously takes his 'stance,' addresses himself to the ball and 'approaches' the hole—a phraseology smacking of the Assembly of Divines. How I wish the wonderful Secs. Thomas Carlyle, had played golf! It is that immortal genius had plotted out as lonely Eckstein even only a nine-hole course without Pro or Club or caddy, and had gone round that nine-hole course as only Thomas Carlyle would have gone round. . . . Losh! What a bulk the world has lost! Him, of all men, I pick out, because he, more than any man, combined those two precious things, a deep seriousness and a humorism as deep."

The two great desiderata for the successful golfer are tranquility of mind and dexterity of muscle. Other things being equal, victory will fall to him who is at once more self-contained and more dexterous. One of the unique joys of golf is that there is no limit to the possibilities of improvement in these particulars, and every golfer strenuously endeavors to improve. "On every round every golfer strains every nerve to break his own record." Combined with all the peculiar qualities of the game is this constant joy of combat. "Every stroke carries a risk, for the exact value of every stroke is patent to both player and opponent."

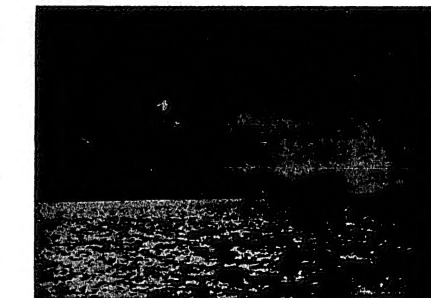
"But the ultimate analysis of the

safe in relying to any other's salutation, "Good evening, doctor." He is a safe man on committees; he can turn his hand to any public business, and, if left alone, discharge it creditably. He knows more psychology in five minutes than the philosopher in a week, and he is withal the least emotional of men. For when the lawyer is in bars before a jury, and the parson is lolling out patches from his pulpit, it's the doctor, cold and pale, is keeping his nerve. The peculiar thing about him is that while fighting his grim and silent battle with death without the applause of a crowd, often without pay, and sometimes without even gratitude, he seems superior to all these considerations. He is responding to a higher sort of noblesse oblige which is almost unteachable to the average man, but for the average prize. Compared with the immaturity of military men, the restlessness of religious leaders, and the silent ferocity of carving artists, the frozen enthusiasm of the doctor is a very curious manifestation. It may be something in the training he gets, for, no matter what the youngster may have been, if he has anything in him it will go hard if his practice as a physician does not bring it out. And to him belongs the final reward of service, which is the increased opportunity for service.

INSURE AGAINST EVIL SPIRITS

(From the World Wide Magazine)

Once every year, during the first fifteen days of the Chinese month, the curious ceremony of Yu-Kan-Wai is celebrated, being, in fact, the paying of homage to the land and sea deities. Seven priests carry out the ceremony by offering up various terms of prayer and making an unearthly noise by beating gongs. Any one wishing to show his respect to the deities can do so by a payment of two cents—about 22 cents to each of the priests, for which amount they will continue their performance for twelve hours—a truly modest remuneration for gentlemen engaged in the arduous occupation of propitiating evil spirits. For an extra payment of 2,000 cash a number of small red paper boats about six inches long with lights inside will be sent down the river with the current. These lights are for the benefit of the sea devils, in order that they may be able to see their way about on dark nights. Little attention which is so highly prized, these marvellous demons appreciate. Having finished this performance, the person on whose behalf it has been carried out goes away happy in the conviction that he will not lose any of his family throughout the year, either by sickness or by dying, so that the whole ceremony may be looked upon as an insurance policy. At this time of year many thousands of the small lighted boats may be seen floating down the Yangtze-kang, presenting a most unusual spectacle.



FLYING OVER THE GOLDEN GATE
Hubert Latham, the aviator, has attracted great admiration by his over-water flights in the neighborhood of San Francisco.

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MISS BETTY AND THE 'BUNCH'

(Chicago Evening Post.)

A bunch of cowboys dashed out of the corral. Miss Betty Barsaloux of Mason City, Iowa, used this sentence, it is said, in her theme at Northwestern University and was greatly repaid by the assistant professor for her breezy, unadorned English. "You should not say 'bunch,' said the instructor (freely from Boston); 'you should say 'group' or 'number.' Whereupon Miss Betty declared vigorously that anyone who spoke of a 'group of cowboys' out west would be treated to an unpleasant ride up a rail.

We submit—most respectfully—that the young lady's instinct is right. The word 'bunch' when used by one debilitated of the other social pollywogs in her 'set' is, we admit, quite ungraceful and greatly to be deplored.

So old an authority as Fletcher, in his "W. Whort Mincey," furnishes a sanction which even a Bostonian must recognize when he makes one of his characters say: "They are a bunch of the most monstrous rascals I disrevel ever made."

Heretofore may cover the fact in the case, but no gentleman ever invokes it as an excuse.

Rules are made for people who can not think that they are the only ones who break against them.

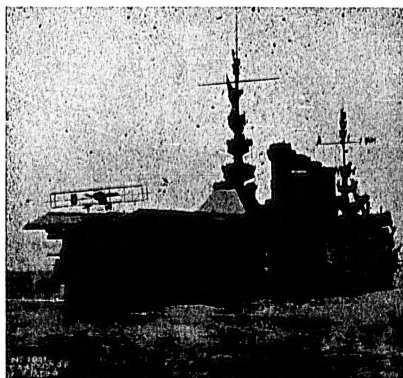
CARRIED GLADNESS TO THIS HOME

MRS. ANNIE VANVORST'S
HEART DISEASE CURED
BY DODD'S KIDNEY
PILLS

She found quick relief in the old reliable Kidney remedy, and advises all her friends to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Benedict, Sask., Mar. 13.—(Special).—Gladness has replaced the anxiety that reigned in the household of Mrs. Annie Vanvorst of this place. For some time past Mrs. Vanvorst has suffered from Kidney Trouble and palpitation of the heart, and fears were entertained of those terribly sudden fatalities that so frequently accompany affections of the heart. But relief from both ailments was quickly found in the old reliable remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview Mrs. Vanvorst says:

"I had palpitation of the heart and my kidneys were out of order. I



At San Francisco recently Eugene Ely, the aviator, clienti proved his ability to land safely with an aeroplane on the deck of a war vessel. This achievement should have an important effect on future naval conflicts.

The debauched offends against good English when she speaks of "the rest of the bunch," and we wish that the University School for Girls and other institutions of that character would emphasize the point.

But Miss Betty was talking of cowboys, and especially of cowboys who were "dashing out of a corral." They are not a "group" nor even a "number." They are a "bunch," and we hope Miss Betty sticks by it. Why,

took one box of Dodd's Kidney pills, and found great relief. For a Kidney pill Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot be beat. You may publish what I say as it may be the means of benefiting others who suffer with Kidney Trouble or Heart Disease."

Pure blood is the basis of all health unless four kidneys are in good working order. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to put the kidneys in perfect working order.

The Saturday News

An Alberta Weekly Review

Published by

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Outside points in Canada,

\$1.50 per year.

Foreign - - - \$2.00 per year.



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IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD (Continued.)

The Edmonton Golf Club reorganized for the season on Tuesday, J. L. Bell, one of the best golfers and all-round sportsmen that the city possesses, was elected to the presidency while upon Mr. J. M. Bow will devolve the large responsibilities of the post of secretary-treasurer. Mr. F. B. Somerville was selected for the vice-presidency and the committee consists of Messrs. Pardee, Colbert, Granger, Hunter and Chatelet. The club is in excellent condition and is looking forward to a very active season. The present links are available for three years with the provision that the H. B. Company may give three months' notice to vacate at any time. In the meanwhile the work on the grounds of the new Country Club will be pushed ahead.

Calgary has also launched a Country Club project. It will have a capital stock of \$50,000, \$20,000 of which has already been subscribed. The property which has been secured is on the bank of the Elbow and commands an excellent view of the mountains. Work on a nine-hole course will be commenced this season.

In the future it may be found advisable to build an 18-hole course. This was made possible by the generosity of Fred Lowes who offered the use of his half section of land to the club as long as he maintained possession of it.

The year's officers are: President, D. J. Young; Vice-president, Frank Macleith; Chairman finance committee, C. W. Haque; Chairman house committee, J. H. Woods.

Spring is not long in the air before the King's Place chances are being canvassed in the east. The Hendrie Stable, with Powerman and Legislator, is again the favorite for the Guineas.

With the summer sports on the tapis, and the snow and ice disappearing with rapidity, hockey is hardly to the point. The biggest item of the past week has been the scheme proposed for a professional league embracing Calgary, Edmonton, Calgary, Vancouver and Victoria, artificial ice being provided in the two latter cities. The principal sponsor of the scheme is Frank Patrick. It doesn't look a good one. With the amateur provincial league better conducted than it was this year it can be the means of providing us with the kind of hockey we want. Besides the jumps to the coast are out of all reason.

The challenge of the St. Mary's Club of Calgary for the much discussed Allan Cup has been accepted. All followers of the game in the province will wish the champions the best of good luck.

The Deacons are making a grandstand finish of the season, cleaning up a variety of ambitious clubs in the vicinity of their own stamping ground. Varsity fell victims at the end of last week and on Tuesday Tofield fell with an awful thud, the score being 16-0.

Teacher—"And did you pick out a list of the nine greatest men in the history of the world, as I told you?" Willie—"Almost. I can't pick out the best catcher, though, to save my neck."—Puck

The Western Baseball League is in existence once more. It is to be hoped that it will have a brighter career than present signs indicate. Regina is already talking of dropping out and Moose Jaw says that local option has hurt the town so that the game hasn't much chance of success there. The other four clubs, Edmonton, Calgary, Winnipeg and Brandon are all showing activity. Deacon White is of the opinion that he will rather together a strong team and the Deacon's forecasts are not usually very far out.

COVER POINT

NOT HIS FAULT

Little Augustus Johnson had learned some things about the face of a clock, but not quite all there is to know.

"What time is it, Gus?" asked his employer one night to test him. "It's five o'clock," said the boy, after a careful survey of the clock.

"No, you're wrong," said his employer. "He won't be right for quite a while yet, not for twenty minutes." "Bolt hands is pinning to eight, isn't as straight as day can print," said the boy sulkily. "If dey ain't tellin' de truf, I cyaan't help it."

THE SINS OF LADY DIVES

The homeless rich, and their life in a fashionable London hotel, come under the lash of Mrs. John Van Vorst in the Pall Mall Magazine for January. The disclosures she makes are indeed enough to sicken the heart and make one enquire if Dives of old spent a posthumous existence in comments what kind of future is reserved for the modern Lady Dives.

£6,000 a Year on Clothes.

Mrs. Van Vorst says: "The rich, the very rich, have made a world for themselves. It is a brilliant, flashing world of outward magnificence, of perfected mechanisms, of electrical contrivances, of marble colonnades, of hot-house plants, of iron grilles, of gilt and tapestry. But the hearth is a public hearth, a general foyer, steam-heated, and from which, long since, the last spark of intimacy has flown upward."

The lady must be draped with jewels like the fetish of some caste faith. She must, if she be "well turned out," represent in sober jewellery some ten to twenty thousand pounds. Statistics tell us that over a hundred women in New York spend on their clothes six thousand pounds a year, while those whose dressmakers' and milliners' bills vary from one to three thousand pounds are too numerous to be counted."

£144 for Handkerchiefs.

Mrs. Van Vorst tells of a friend who showed her handkerchiefs made to order, costing one guinea each; but as they wore the tissue expressly for her, she had to buy twelve dozen of them. £144 for handkerchiefs!

Mrs. Van Vorst proceeds: "We ventured to ask one rich lady if she did not find it annoying to keep her children's white shoes clean in London."

"I used to have no end of trouble,"

she beamed cheerfully, 'until I invented a scheme of my own. I simply buy them a new pair of shoes every day.'

Stockings £40 a Pair.

Here are some more horrors of extravagance:

"A few items gleaned from hotel offices, where bills have been paid for the feminine residents, give some idea—two hundred pounds for a single tablecloth, one thousand pounds for a parasol, both, of course, elaborately trimmed with real lace; six guineas for a dog's coat crammed with ermine; forty guineas for three pieces of 'lingerie.' Perhaps the most reckless of all these dashes into the Arabian Night world was an order for stockings given by a lady to a merchant, from whom the fabulous story comes directly to us.

"They must be fine enough to pass, both at once, through my wedding ring," she declared. "A workman was found sufficiently skilled. The stockings were woven as fine as cobwebs. The bill was paid—four hundred and eighty pounds the dozen."

"Only, alas, while the lady, installed in some great hotel drawing-room, was showing her pretty ankles clad in their diaphanous covering of silk, the man who made the stockings had gone blind—quite, quite blind."

By way of conclusion, Mrs. Van Vorst contrasts the seven days' list of expenses for a matron and eight poor children in a Fresh Air colony, which amounted to £3, with the hotel bill for one day for two people having a good time in a London hotel, which amounted to £25 2s.

Man's greatest enemy is his fear of himself. It is all that separates him from heaven.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

(Continued from page six.)

The Scotch concert to be given at the Separate School Hall on Tuesday evening under the direction of Mr. Montimer Johnson should not be overlooked.

The Edmonton Musical Club will give a programme of Irish Music exclusively, in honor of St. Patrick, the Patron Saint, on Saturday Afternoon, March 18th at 3.30 o'clock, to which

the Public will be admitted on payment of 25c. fee.

It is rumored in Ottawa that after the Sheffield choir tour through Canada, Mr. C. A. J. Harris will be knighted.

CONCERT DIRECTION GEO. H. SUCKLING

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SCOTTI



MELBA

Edmonton's Pioneer Banker

With this issue the department of The Saturday News which has hitherto been conducted under the heading of "The Investor" undergoes a considerable expansion, a special financial supplement being published to cover the interests with which it has to deal. That the city and province have reached a stage when this enterprise is justified, the publishers are convinced. Edmonton and Alberta are already names to conjure with among the investing public both at home and abroad and a weekly record of the progress which they are making along economic lines, that will be complete as well as accurate, should serve a distinctively useful purpose.

That a most remarkable development with Edmonton as the central point of the movement, is imminent there is every indication. Up to the present the city has been to a very large extent the jumping off point of the Dominion. As such it has succeeded in making a wonderful growth. The sketch which is published on this page of the banking career of Mr. Kirkpatrick is evidence of this, but it is only with opening up of the vast territory that lies to the north and the west that it will begin to realize all that will make it a great centre.

The present season is to see the first great wave of population into the country beyond. The Grand Trunk Pacific steel is approaching the mountains. All along its main line as well as the branch which it is building to the Brazeau River mining properties are to be operated for the first year which have already involved an investment of several million dollars and which will create large industrial communities.

It has been said that a second Crow's Nest is to spring up west of Edmonton. This is a mild statement. It has been shown that the mineral wealth available there is of as high a grade and of as great variety as in the district which has given rise to Fernie, Frank and other communities, while the area that will be opened up is a much more extensive one. Nor will Edmonton's interest in this country tapped by the new transcontinental cease when the mountains are reached. Clear through to the Fraser River the towns that will spring up will look to this city as their trade centre. This has been admitted by the only possible rival, Vancouver.

Nor are we to be dependent on the colonization work which the G. T. P. is to do. The Canadian Northern is under contract with the B. C. government to extend its line through from Edmonton to Vancouver within three years and intends to push its construction work from St. Albert west with energy all through the coming summer.

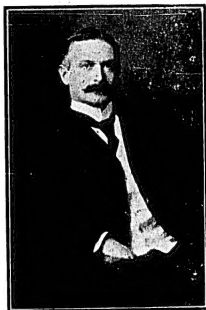
A daily train is now in operation on the G. T. P. to the first divisional point west, Edson. From this town north a government road has been built to Grande Prairie, the first section of the Peace River country to receive large settlement. Though up to the present a 450 mile journey by way of Athabasca Landing and Lesser Slave Lake has been necessary to reach it, many home-seekers have already gone in. Now arrangements have been completed by which in the course of the present season it will be possible to reach Grand Prairie in comparative comfort with a four days' journey from Edson and a very considerable influx as assured. Once this occurs it may be regarded as certain that the railways will not long delay in building branch lines in that direction and the Peace River country will have a chance to show the world the possibilities of which all who have visited it have been so long convinced.

The C. N. R. will this year complete its line to Athabasca Landing, a hundred miles north, where the great northern waterway is first touched and there is little question that the line to Fort McMurray from which direct water communication with the Arctic Ocean can be obtained will be built in the near future, despite the political agitation which the project has been responsible for in the province within the past year.

This week the autobiography of a distinguished soldier and traveller, Sir William Butler, was published in Britain. In the year 1870 Sir William visited the country which lay beyond Edmonton and made the forecast that eventually there would be more farmers north of the Saskatchewan than there were south of it. This is an opinion which has been shared by practically every experienced observer who has made investigation for himself. No wonder then that the hopes of Edmontonians as to what the future has in store run high.

In the meantime, the country at present served by the railways, which look to Edmonton as a centre is filling up rapidly. It has been held back to a serious extent by the speculator. This was perhaps inevitable. But the time has come when it will no longer pay him to hold on for the farmer with the means to buy well situated land, on which the hardships of pioneer life are not to be met with, is arriving. Two years from now the outlook from the car window in the country to the country to the east and south of Edmonton should present the contrast that it now does to the older settled parts of the West.

Mr. John Gunn, the head of the firm having the contract in hand, announces that the substructure of the C. P. R. high level bridge will be completed by July. If this forecast is carried out it should mean C. P. R. trains into Edmonton early in 1912. An effort is being made by the city to reopen the question of the bridges and subway planned for Mackay, Victoria and Jasper avenue. These streets will be spoiled, according to Mr. Bouillon, if the present grade is maintained. Whatever adjustment



Mr. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick

If you want to grasp how remarkable has been the growth of Edmonton, consider for a moment the career of Mr. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick.

Sitting opposite him in the manager's room of the Imperial Bank, as you glance at the man before you and then at his surroundings, it is with some difficulty that you realize that this is the pioneer banker of the city, and that he and the institution ever which he presides began business when the community numbered some four hundred people, all told.

Anything less suggestive of the pioneer and primitive conditions cannot be imagined. He is yet a young man in years, having been born Aug. 30, 1868, and is younger still in spirit. He was appointed to his present post on Sept. 4, 1891, having entered the service of the bank in his native city, Toronto, five years before. He was transferred to Winnipeg in 1898 and, after a short time at Brandon, became accountant at Calgary in 1899.

When he came to Edmonton as manager, there were but three other banks in what is now Alberta. The Bank of Montreal at Calgary was in charge of Mr. Braithwaite, now of Toronto. The Imperial in that town

had Mr. Barber as manager and the Union at Meleod, Mr. Goodwin. The last-named gentleman is now dead and the other two having their homes elsewhere, Mr. Kirkpatrick is not only the oldest banker in Edmonton, in point of service, but in the province as well.

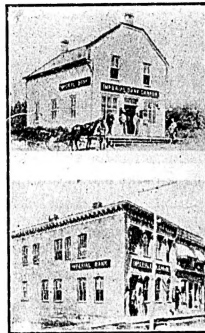
The first quarters of the Imperial were established in the house on Second street near "Updown" which is at present used temporarily for school purposes. The layout of the settlement was responsible for the choice of location. Most of the people were in the vicinity of the Alberta and Queen's Hotels. But around the Hudson's Bay Fort others had their homes.

On the roadway along the river bank between these points were other local centres. The Land Titles office stood where Mr. Roy's house on Fifth street now is. The Dominion Land office was where the house, planned by the late Mr. George Hawton is in course of erection at the corner of Fourth and Victoria.

Mr. Alexander Taylor conducted the clearing business where he still lives, a half block south on Fourth street. So the Imperial and its youthful manager showed keen sense of strategic values in the selection of their site, as they did later when they picked on the corner of Jasper and McDougall.

A volume of absorbing interest would be written in reference to these early days. Not the least stirring chapter would be that which dealt with the Land Office rebellion of 1892, in which the bank figured to no small extent. Another might deal with the Tax sale which Mr. Kirkpatrick, as first treasurer of the town, conducted in 1892. The municipality came into the greater part of the property within its borders. Lots on Fraser avenue were sold for two dollars apiece. One hundred dollars was a big price for the choicest lots on Jasper, where two thousand a front foot is now being asked.

The expansion of the bank itself has kept fully in touch with that of the city. Mr. Kirkpatrick had at the start a single assistant, Mr. Aldwell, well-known to all old-timers. Today



The first two buildings of the bank

there are nineteen on the staff of the central office, three in the west end branch and two in that at North Edmonton, the rapidly growing suburb which has sprung up four miles distant. The second building, erected on the present site, was removed in 1904 to make room for the present structure, which is generally considered one of the handsomest and most commodious devoted to banking purposes in the Dominion.

Not a little of Mr. Kirkpatrick's success is due to the fact that he has been at all times the best of citizens. In every movement that has had as its object the furtherance of the interests of Edmonton he has been an active and valued worker. He was one of the first presidents of the Board of Trade, and for three years after the establishment of the Edmonton Club was its president. In one way or another he has been prominently identified with practically all our different public enterprises within the past twenty years. As for his work at the bank, one, as he leaves that institution involuntarily exclaims: "Reader, if thou seekest his monument, look around!"



The present Imperial Bank, illuminated on the occasion of the visit of Earl Grey to Edmonton

A CIVIC CENTRE FOR EDMONTON

The fourth of the articles on Civic Planning by Mr. C. L. Gibbs.

The civic centre, as its name implies, is the hub of any civic plan, the culminating point laid out with a special view to impressing the stranger with an idea of the city's importance and taste.

All modern planners start off with this principle, and you will find it

very well emphasised in Burnham Bennett's striking plan for the reconstruction of Chicago where great radial arteries of traffic are shown like the spokes of a wheel leading from the civic centre to the outskirts of the city. With regard to Edmonton we should not blind ourselves to the

fact that, while excellent in many respects, the Rice Street Market Site does not fulfil all the conditions of an ideal location. It is so placed that the axial lines east and west, south and north, lead nowhere (the inevitable result of the chessboard layout).

(Continued on Page 12.)

is made, it is not likely to delay the completion of the work. In the meanwhile C. P. R. engineers are known to be working to the northwest of the city and the opinion gains strength that the old company will be the first to tap the Peace River.

The announcement is made that eighty miles of the C. N. R. line to the Peace River has been located and that a lease forty will be built this year.

Mr. Chamberlin of the G. T. P. announced in Winnipeg the other day that his company proposed to spend a million dollars on a hotel there. In view of the strategic position which Edmonton holds in connection with the G. T. P. and the recent rumours as to its interest in options obtained on the property opposite the Edmonton Club, Mr. Chamberlin's statement has decided local interest.

Mr. C. F. Conybeare, and old resident of Lethbridge, had something to say at a meeting of the Board of Trade in that city the other day as to the harm which real estate men did by their hoisting of property values. The Lethbridge Herald makes this very sane reply, which, while it has special reference to Lethbridge, applies to most other western communities.

Said the Herald:—"The criticism of real estate men offered by C. F. Conybeare at the meeting of the Board of Trade council on Thursday is deserved by a certain class of men, but it was hardly fair to the legitimate real estate men. Publicity is recognized as one of the very necessary things in building up a modern city. The city must be known to the outside public or people will not come here to live, and it is necessary to have population in order to have a city. The value of property is created by its own supply and by means of about 20 years ago increased beyond the demand for the property. It is in the interest of the real estate agents not to have the value placed high, for sales come more readily when the price is low. The more numerous the sales, the greater is the amount of commission received by selling agents. When an owner lists a property, the first thing the agent wants to know what is the lowest price the owner will take for it. If the prices of Lethbridge property are higher than they ought to be, as Mr. Conybeare alleges, the fault would seem to lie with the owners rather than with the selling agents."

"It is true there is a kind of real estate agent, who are rather real estate owners, who secure property, and place the price on the lots at a fictitious value. These lots could not be sold at those prices if the purchasers were fully aware of the actual value of the property. That they are not fully possessed of this information is due to the fact that they are not supplied with it by the dealers. Some even go farther, and misrepresent the values. This class of real estate man is commonly called the fakir. But it is not just to class the legitimate agents with these men. There are fakirs and crooks in all classes of business, and the legitimate members of the business are made to suffer for their misdeeds."

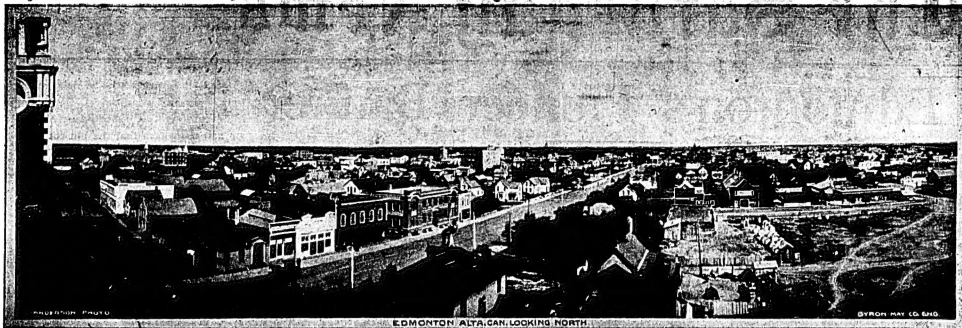
"The Board of Trade would be justified in exposing the dealings of those who do not conduct their business as they should. That is part of their duty to the public. Let us exclude from its membership those who are working for their interests of the city, and incidentally making their living while doing so would not be in the interests of the city or of the public generally."

A real estate man, Mr. Ralph Slye, undertook to reply to Mr. Conybeare by making some statements regarding other cities.

"In the first place," he declared "the seven or eight cities of Western Canada (leaving out of consideration the coast cities) stand in a class by themselves. They are the centres of the newest, the richest in natural resources, and the least completely developed in the continent. The values are therefore based, and rightly so, not entirely upon what they are today, but rather with a view to their absolutely certain future. That this is generally recognized is borne out by the fact that British and American investors have put many hundred thousand dollars into Western cities, while no amount of argument could get them to invest in Eastern cities of similar size. Or talk with Eastern Canadians who are familiar with both Eastern and Western real estate and that where a piece of property in the smaller cities of Ontario can be sold once, it could be sold ten times over if it were in a Western city."

"Now as to comparative values, I happen to have made a recent study of this matter and am more or less familiar with present conditions in each of the chief centres of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Property on Eighth avenue in Calgary has sold as high as \$2,000 dollars a front foot. On First street west \$1,000 a foot is not out of line. In Edmonton property on Jasper Ave. has sold at \$1,500 in the business centre; nine blocks from this centre \$850 a foot is asked. On First street near Jasper, prices range around \$1,000 a foot. On streets out as far as Ninth \$300 a foot is asked. In Saskatoon on Second avenue \$850 to \$1,000 is asked and a similar figure on 21st near 2nd. In Regina on Scarth street prices range around \$1,000 a foot. Nearly similar though slightly lower prices on Main, High and River Sts. in Moose Jaw. In comparison with these prices on Round and Redpath Streets in Lethbridge are from \$400 to \$500, with one instance of \$650 paid for an improved corner."

(Continued on Page Ten.)



A view looking north from the post office with the Rice street market site, referred to by Mr. Gibbs, in the foreground.

"In the matter of laying out subdivisions which Mr. Conbeare also refers to, Lethbridge has as a matter of fact been conservative. The built-up portion of our city covers about two and a half square miles and we have laid out altogether rather less than four square miles. That is to say that when the present population is doubled we shall require nearly all we have now laid out for actual use. Compare the area of our city including outlying subdivisions with that of the other cities named. Here are the areas (approximately) with populations:

Population	Area	Land	City
Calgary	40,000	24 sq. miles	
Edmonton	27,500	13 sq. miles	
Saskatoon	15,000	10 sq. miles	
Regina	17,000	9 sq. miles	
Winnipeg	18,000	7 sq. miles	
Lethbridge	13,000	4 sq. miles	

The investor would like to hear from others who have made a study of western real estate conditions and they think of Mr. Shy's conclusions.

The need of watching carefully the operations of "shyster" dealers cannot be impressed too strongly. The reputable real estate men should take the lead in making the exposure. A millionaire townsman, Clarence D. Hillman by name, has just been found guilty in Seattle of using the mails for the purposes of fraud.

Hillman, whose fortune is estimated at seven million dollars, much of it invested in California and Puget Sound land, who is reported to have a larger cash balance than any other man in Seattle, was indicted in Tacoma last August by a federal grand jury on a charge of using the United States mail to defraud, in the sale of lots in his townships of Birmingham and Boston Harbor. While the grand jury was in session, United States deputy marshals made a sudden descent upon Hillman's real estate offices in Seattle and seized his books, which were so carefully kept, containing records of double sales, forfeitures and cancellations, that the government was able to trace every transaction in connection with the Boston Harbor and Birmingham sales.

It appeared from the evidence that Hillman bought at about \$750 an acre, 12,000 acres of logged-off land at Port Susan, Snohomish County, Washington, several miles from Everett, and platted it as Birmingham addition to Everett; that he similarly purchased logged-off land at Duffin River Point, several miles from Olympia, and platted it as a town of Boston Harbor, and that he sold lots at high prices in these towns, representing to purchasers in advertisements and letters that he was about to put in operation railroad and steamship lines, build mills and factories and otherwise develop great cities. It was also shown that letters purporting to be from railroad right-of-way agents and factory promoters were sent by Hillman to enticing purchasers of lots to induce them to continue payments.

He was found guilty on thirteen counts, each of which may carry five years' imprisonment and a \$10,000 fine.

The following from last Thursday's Vancouver Province shows the interest which Alberta oil stocks are creating on the market there:

"A raid was made on American Canadians yesterday afternoon, and the price was broken from the \$7 of the day before to \$5. Over 100,000 sales were made on this rapid decline, and the market was entirely without support until just before the close. This slide was made an excuse for attacking nearly every active issue. Red Cliffs were brought down a few points, and Alberta-Canadian oils lost 3-4. The movement against the

layer was continued this morning, and they fell below 17, closing weak."

A list of different oil companies recently incorporated in Edmonton is not without interest. Here they are, all capitalized at \$100,000:

The Okanagan, the Red River, the Fortway, the Calgary, the Great Falls, the English, the Boston, the Quincy, the Port Arthur, the Fortuna, the Kalkaska, the Glory, the Okanagan, the Richmond, the Land, the Fort City, the Hartford, the Jasper, the Orange, the Rock Island, the Pittsburgh, the Peterboro, the Arizona, the Prince Albert, the Lonsdale, the March, the Muskogee, the Quebec, the Kenosha, the Norway, the Kansas City, the Oklahe, the Brain, the Halsey, the Norwich, the Brierley, the Oxford, the Berlin, the Key West, the Jersey City, the Lethbridge, the Pueblo, the Huron, the Milwaukee, the Medicine Hat, the Minneapolis, the Holyoke, the Alaska, the Buffalo, the Niagara, the Euclid, the Newark, the Esplanade, the Nashville, the Fort Garry, and the Mikado.

In the 43rd year of his life, the Saskatchewan Herald of Battleford gives its front page to telling why the present Battleford "boom" is on. The old town had a long quiet spell, broken at odd times by awakened hope. First they were to have the C. P. R. away back in the eighties and ever since then every railway project somehow headed Battleford way but turned off in another direction before getting far and the old town being its head again and waiting.

But now there is the sound of the foot-trot everywhere and so the Herald says the boom is no fiction. Railway lines north, south, east and west from the town are being surveyed or actually built. A new life and a firm hope has grown out of Battleford for certain, now that it is to realize on its hopes of a quarter of a century. Undoubtedly, the prospects are very bright.

The meeting last week in London of the Southern Alberta Land Company was of a satisfactory character. It was announced that the high a subsidiary company a scheme of ready-made farms to attract the best kind of British emigrant would shortly be made.

F. L. Patton, manager of the Dominion bank, while retaining the management of the Winnipeg branch has also been appointed "superintendent of western branches." The Dominion's Edmonton branch moved into its new building at the corner of Jasper and McDougall this week.

Mr. James Carnuthers, owner of Glenora, has returned to Canada from an extended trip abroad.

The Hudson's Bay Co. proposes to erect a large new store in Calgary. Considerable additions to its premises in Edmonton are said to be contemplated.

A Toronto despatch says that there will be an extensive development of coal lands on the shores of Brule Lake, close to the Yellowhead, within the next year, if a deal is pending with the C. N. R. goes through.

On Wednesday a party under A. P. C. Belyea, D. L. S., left Edmonton to locate a road along the southern shore of Lesser Slave Lake.

Considerable interest has been manifested in the location of the large new packing plant which P. Burns & Co. propose to erect somewhere in Greater Edmonton. The first announcement was that it would be in Strathcona but the advantages of centralizing such industries at North Edmonton are so very obvious that

many believe the establishment will eventually go there.

Large purchases of land are being made in the Peace River block of B. C. land, just across the Alberta border. It was announced this week that one American and two Winnipeg syndicates had bought 100,000 acres between them. At the head of one of the Winnipeg syndicates, is Mr. Edw. G. Brown, well known in political life, formerly of Portage la Paire.

The churches are doing remarkably well out of real estate in the West. The good fortune of the Presbyterian of Edmonton and Calgary is being shared by those of Saskatoon, who sold \$1,000 worth of property last week.

The Mechanics' Hall on Third street was last week sold to York & McNamara for a price figuring out at \$200 a foot.

The Great West Garment Co. company is starting operations immediately on Nanaimo avenue, close to the G. T. P. tracks. Twenty-five hands will be employed.

A. E. Jackson, of Edmonton, formerly owner of the Alberta hotel, is the president of the new company. A. C. Rutherford, S. H. Smith, P. E. Lessard and J. W. Lewis are the directors. Mr. Lewis is the managing director. C. A. Graham is secretary of the company.

The proprietors of the Philadelphia Lunch Center on Jasper avenue were paid \$1500 this week for their lease which has nine months still to run. The purchasers were the Edmonton & Fort McMurray Oil & Asphalt Company.

W. F. Brown of the C. P. R. land department, announced that the company would establish two hundred more ready-made farms at Sedgwick during the next two years.

The future of the present golf ground is of decided interest in a real estate, as well as athletic, way. The H. B. Co. this week agreed to let the club have the property for three years, but with a provision that it would have to vacate on a three months' notice at any time. Nothing has been heard of late of the project to convert the property to the purposes of a public park. If anything like a reasonable bargain can be made by the city it should not fail to do so.

Word comes from Montreal that shareholders of the Pacific Pass Coal Co., whose property lies west of Edmonton, are taking steps to prevent the merger of that company with several others.

There are 4,000,000 acres of free land available to settlers who locate this year near the lines of the Canadian Northern, according to a statement just issued by the officials of that road. This land is not scattered, but is in five districts. None of it is more than 30 miles from the line, and although the roads included are not all complete, they are under construction, the grade being already laid. All this land has been carefully gone over by representatives of the Canadian Northern, and the officials of the immigration department of the line will direct travellers to it. It is expected that thousands of the available homesteads will be taken up during the summer. The company is conducting a most aggressive campaign in England, and a portion of this valuable heritage will no doubt fall into the possession of the British immigrants. Much of the country included in the 4,000,000 acres tract is such as the British settlers

prefer, being adapted to mixed farming, with good water and timber.

Being asked where the largest areas of this land were located, Oswald Scott, of the passenger department of the Canadian Northern, replied that in the Battleford land district there were 1,000 homesteads available, in the Prince Albert 4,500, in the Calgary 4,500 and in the Edmonton 9,000. The land referred to is the Prince Albert land district is located east of that city, chiefly between the railway line and the Saskatchewan river. A few of the Prince Albert there are 1,000 homesteads available along the line of the Creek of Lake branch, now under construction. Northwest from Battleford there are 4,000 homesteads served by the Jackfish Lake line. North of Edmonton there are 4,000 homesteads within reasonable distance of the line to Alhambra Landing. The grading on the line is now completed to the river. The strategic of the new lines of the Canadian Northern is that which is now being pushed into Calgary, since it will give access into that city. Near this line in Saskatchewan and Alberta there are from 4,500 to 5,000 homesteads open for settlement, all fair to good land.

The line into Calgary is now being operated by the C. N. R. Co. Alhambra, the town located at the boundary line of the two provinces, trains are being run under the construction department and freight for the settlers is being brought in. By the fall the trains will be running into Calgary.

In real estate circles the question of "Exclusive Listing" is always being agitated. Its advantages were set forth recently by Mr. Irving H. Board of the Toledo Real Estate Board, as follows:

"The term 'Exclusive Contract' as used by the real estate broker, refers to the contract made in listing property, either for sale or rent. When property is listed by an exclusive contract, the agent is given the exclusive right for a definite period, and at a definite price, to sell or rent the property listed."

"The Toledo Real Estate Board, which has as members practically all of the prominent dealers in Toledo, was one of the first to adopt the exclusive contract idea. Its members have agreed to refuse to list any property except by exclusive contract, on forms accepted by the board. This, however, does not prevent agents from continuing the agency for property listed prior to the time that the use of exclusive listing went into effect, although the terms of listing do not exactly correspond with the present plan. Our board found this necessary to prevent serious trouble to agencies that had for years represented property owners, under an agreement that was mutually satisfactory to owner and agent."

"At first we found the owners somewhat shy in giving exclusive contracts, and they hesitated in 'tying' their property up with one agent, some because they felt that a single agency could not accomplish what many agencies might do; others hesitated because they could not sell the property for themselves, without paying a commission. In other words, a sharp and sudden end was put to the practice of 'jockeying', that was formerly carried on by some owners, by securing free advertising and attention attracted to their property, then selling without consulting the agent and without paying a commission unless they were forced to do so."

"In order that the owner receive as much benefit and publicity as possible from his exclusive listing, our board decided that each agent, securing a contract must report it to the secretary, who at once furnished a copy to each member of our board, which is filed in a loose leaf register, kept by all members. A full description

of the property is given, with price, terms, etc., and with each description a number is given, indicating the selling agent. Separate books are kept in each office, for property offered for sale, and that offered for rent. If an agent has an inquiry for property, and he is unable to suit the applicant from his own exclusive contracts, he at once turns to the board list, and from the large number of properties offered it is very sure to find something satisfactory to the buyer. When a suitable property is found, he at once notifies the listing agent the name of the applicant to whom property has been offered. If a sale or lease is finally consummated the commission is equally divided between the selling and the listing office. The owners very quickly became accustomed to our plan, and, almost without exception, consented to signing exclusive contracts."

We find through the use of the exclusive contract, the buyer, the seller, and the agent are all materially benefited. The owner is enabled to select the agent in whom he has most confidence and at the same time to have the property offered not only by one, but by many agencies. He is freed from the liability of either paying two commissions or of standing the expense and annoyance of a suit to determine which of two or more agents are entitled to receive a commission. He expects and receives much better service from his agents than formerly.

The buyer or renter is better satisfied, because he can usually find what he wants by a call on any one of the board members, and the necessity of shopping has been eliminated.

The agent is benefited, because he knows that he will receive his commission if the property is sold or rented during the life of his contract. He has the goods on his shelf to sell; he can give time freely to both buyer and seller; he does not have to spend his time canvassing for property to suit his customer; he knows that his brother agent is doing business on the square, and he has the goods he is offering for sale, and is not accepting property at cut rates. He has much greater respect, not only for the seller, the buyer and other brokers, but for himself as well.

A NAME WITH A HISTORY

Mr. Ernest Peixotto tells, in his "Romantic California," about a little fellow with an interesting name, of equally interesting derivation. Mr. Peixotto was staying in the Sierras, in the home of a friend, a lover of all things Indian, who enjoyed the society of a gentleman known as Wanka-mah.

"Our host is fond of all the Indian legends of the country, and the names they gave to places and streams, and he has had a old Indian, Wanka-mah, tell him as many stories as he can recall."

"One day, in wandering about, they came upon a little glen they had never before visited."

"And what do you call this glen?" my friend asked.

"My name," replied the old Indian. "There was a new romantic name that promised possibilities."

"And why do you call it My name?"

"Well, once we saw a big buck here, and we missed him," was the reply.

The fellow who belittles the success of others will never have any of his own.

Necessity is the mother of invention; that is what makes beggars' pleas so ingenious.

It is all right to see a thief catch a thief if you don't want to see either of them again.

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Easy the cry, while vengeance now is wrought,
And from his lair the Anarchist is burned,
"Shut our harbours, closed he every port,
And from our shore he every alien turned!"
Yet while the clamor and pursuit is hot,
And public anger public madness breeds,
Be it not soon nor easily forgot
That England thus an ancient title ceases
For centuries a pillow hath she spread
For all that widowed goes, and wanders;
And in her lap hath laid the unhappy head
Of broken statesmen, and of outcast King.
Shall she, alarmed by that small horde deny
This old sea-haiver to world-misery?
—Stephen Phillips, in The Westminster.

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A FAMOUS JEWEL ROBBERY

The case of Hon. Hubert Hamilton, which had its termination in Canada

(London Opinion)

A lawyer having chambers in Lincoln's Inn, received a visit from the 'Hon. Hubert Hamilton' some years back. The latter had a suite of rooms in the same building as the lawyer, and the name 'Hubert Hamilton' was to be seen on a brass plate affixed to the door.

The card announcing the nobleman's visit bore a coronet, and obtained for its owner an immediate audience. The Hon. Hubert had come to discuss business, explained that he was a ward in Chancery, and asked the lawyer to act for him. This the lawyer readily agreed to do.

Then the Hon. Hubert launched forth volubly into a description of his family affairs and worldly possessions. He had, said he, large estates in Northamptonshire, Ireland, and Scotland besides other kinds of property, which, however, he could not get at until his uncle died. His uncle, he added, was Lord Glencairn. He also stated that the late Marquis of Hastings was his cousin, and that he was related to the Duke of Hamilton. Altogether he created a very favorable impression with the lawyer who experienced a sense of satisfaction at having an opportunity of representing so distinguished and interesting a client. The interview terminated in the lawyer accepting an invitation to visit the Hon. Hubert at his own chambers, there to go further into the business.

Accordingly the next day, the lawyer presented himself at the door bearing the brass plate inscribed 'Hubert Hamilton', and was ushered in by a liveried servant. The room he found himself in was elegantly furnished, on the walls of which were plans of Lord Glencairn's vast estates.

Further talk with the Hon. Hubert served still more favorably to impress the man of parchment, who regarded his new client as a very pleasant and well-informed young nobleman. Among other things the latter displayed to the lawyer a bundle of deeds, which he took from a tin box, and which he explained were documents relating to his various estates and other property. And the lawyer never for a moment questioned their genuineness.

This did the Hon. Hubert Hamilton ingratiate himself into the good graces of the lawyer of Lincoln's Inn. The acquaintance lasted for some time and ripened into cordiality. The lawyer saw a good deal of his aristocratic client, who was constantly in and out of his, the lawyer's chambers. One morning the Hon. Hubert looked in at the solicitor's office and informed the solicitor that a lady cousin was about to be married, and that he would like to make her a handsome present. Could the solicitor recommend him to a diamond merchant. Yes, the solicitor could, and taking out one of his cards he made the following inscription upon it: "This is to introduce to you the Hon. Hubert Hamilton, future Lord Glencairn, a client of mine, who wishes

to purchase some diamonds as a wedding present." He then directed him to take the card to a certain diamond merchant in Hatton Garden. Thanking him cordially, the Hon. Hubert took the card, jumped into a cab, and drove at once to the address of the diamond merchant. The latter received him with open arms, and in the space of a few minutes the eyes of the Hon. Hubert were being gladdened by a lavish display of glistening gems. Of these he had a liberal selection, his purchase amounting in the aggregate to about two thousand pounds. Of course, he did not pay for them, and left the merchant on very cordial terms.

The Hon. Hubert was now thoroughly launched upon London society, and proceeded to 'spread out'. Finding his chambers not sufficiently commodious for him he took a very nice villa at Kingston-on-Thames, which he furnished on a lavish scale, and where he received elaborately and hospitably, the lawyer and the diamond merchant being among the most frequent visitors. The latter did not trouble about his account, nor did the Hon. Hubert refer to it in any way.

Time went on, and the young nobleman developed still further habits of extravagance among other things acquiring an estate in Scotland, whether he invited all the friends and acquaintances who had enjoyed his hospitality at Kingston-on-Thames, including, of course, the lawyer and the diamond merchant. To these he also added others, including a young clergyman whom he found very useful—useful because the cleric was able to help him, in gratifying his inordinate appetite for jewellery. The clergyman was on intimate terms with a Glasgow firm of jewellers, to whom he introduced the young nobleman. The latter was not long ere he laid the firm in question under contribution. He, however, was tactful enough to do so without any undue haste, and first enlisted the confidence of the firm by exhibiting to them a work of art, a delicately-painted miniature, concerning which he related an elaborate and interesting story. It was supposed, according to his narrative, to have belonged to the mother of the great Napoleon, and it had come into his, the young nobleman's possession in devious ways. The firm were interested in it, and asked to be allowed to exhibit it in their window, a request which was at once granted by its possessor.

Then the Hon. Hubert deemed it prudent to make purchases, and, selecting a number of works of art and some jewellery, asked that they might be sent to his residence. But the Glasgow firm, with their native shrewdness and cautiousness, politely asked for some kind of reference, and the Hon. Hubert at once referred them to his bankers. This the jewellers took up, and, it being quite satisfactory, he goods were delivered. The latter were of the value of 4,000 pounds.

Two or three months went by, and

the Glasgow firm, having neither heard of nor seen anything more of their aristocratic customer, instituted inquiries. Then the whole truth came out, and a very bright bubble was burst. The 'Hon. Hubert Hamilton' was nowhere to be found! He had, in fact, disappeared from all his known haunts, leaving a crowd of creditors to mourn his loss. He was proved to be neither 'honorable' nor 'noble', but neither more nor less than a skilful, astute, daring and conscienceless rogue and swindler.

The secret of success in this kind of crime is the good impression created by the delinquent at the very outset. That once accomplished, the rest is comparatively easy. If this, however, fails, then the whole scheme falls through. Had the inquiries which were subsequently made been set on foot at the start, the 'Hon. Hubert Hamilton' would never have cast his radiance over London and Scotland, and many credulous and duped persons would have been richer and happier. There have been many such cases, and they have always succeeded by virtue of confidence having been gained at the outset, and suspicion lulled or never aroused. Although the bankers' reference given to the Glasgow firm was satisfactory when taken up, all the money that had been lying there had since been withdrawn, which demonstrates how unreliable a banker's reference is.

He scuttled into Canada and was traced to Manitoba. Here he paused, and made a wrong reckoning. He thought himself safe for the time being. But his presence was known and his sham identity pierced, with the result that the messengers of justice had soon marked down their quarry. Even as he thought himself safe, he was within the snare. The officers were, indeed, upon his hiding place. But he had no intention of surrendering to that outraged justice which for so long he had defied. He asked permission of his custodians to go into an adjoining room to fetch his hat, and this was at once accorded him. It mattered little, thought the officers, for there was no way of escape but past them. No way, say you? Scarcely had the culprit disappeared through the doorway than the loud report of a pistol was heard. The officers rushed to the door, but it was too late.

The 'Hon. Hubert Hamilton' had 'gone out.'

Lawyer Lawless was notorious for his long-windedness. On one occasion he had been spouting forth his concluding argument for six hours, and the end was nowhere in sight, when Judge Ballard beckoned his brother John and whispered: "Can't you stop him, Jack?" "I'll stop him in two minutes," John Ballard replied, confidently. And he wrote and passed to Lawyer Lawless the following note: "My dear colonel, as soon as you finish your magnificent argument I would like you to join me at the Revere House in a bumper of rare old Bourbon." "Lawyer Lawless, halted in the midst of an impassioned period, put on his glasses, and read the note that had been handed him, then, taking up his hat and bag, said, "And now may it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, I leave the case with you." A minute later he was proceeding in stately fashion in the direction of the Revere House bar.

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Trunks and Valises in large variety and all sizes.
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SIR WILLIAM BUTLER'S PROPHECY REGARDING WESTERN CANADA

There were 14 eventually be more people north than south of the Saskatchewan—His memorable journey recalled by his autobiography

The cable says a sensation has been caused by the publication of the late General Sir William Butler's autobiography, which lays the blame of the Boer War on the chief representatives of the Crown. The cable says about two great journeys through Western Canada forty years ago,—"The Great Lone Land" and "The Wild North Land."

The then Captain Butler applied for service with Wolseley's Red River Expedition against the first Riel Rebellion. He arrived on this continent too late to travel with the troops over the Dawson Route from Port Arthur to Fort Garry, and when he arrived at the scene of the trouble by way of St. Paul, and Red River Riel had fled.

He obtained a commission to investigate an outbreak of smallpox among the Indians in the Upper Saskatchewan Valley, and the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, and travelled from Fort Garry over the prairies to Edmonton in the fall of 1880. From Edmonton he went south to Macleod, and back again, and then, in midwinter, walked on the Saskatchewan and Lake Winnipeg ice from Edmonton to Fort Garry.

"The Great Lone Land" is a powerful description of conditions that will nevermore return, for Solitude has been replaced by industry; and where the silent buffalo roamed the threshing machine and automobile go their noisy way.

Captain Butler predicted the settlement which has since come to the prairie country; and I do not think I have ever crossed any of the fine steel bridges which span the Saskatchewan river, without thinking of his lonely tramp over the frozen surface of that mighty stream, and wondering what sort of a day it was when he passed that way.

Butler came back the next year, crossed the prairie from Fort Garry to the Forks of the Saskatchewan about thirty miles below Prince Albert, whence he ascended the South Branch to where Saskatoon now is, and in that region hunted buffalo in the month of December. In February he started on a tramp which took him up the Saskatchewan northward, from Fort Carlton to La Crosse, thence to Lake Athabasca, and up the Peace River to Dunvegan, which he reached as the ice was going out.

When Spring was fully come he went up the Peace and through the mountains, with incredible hardship and danger. He found his way to the Fraser River and down the wondrous, almost endless canyon, reached the Pacific at New Westminster, and returned to England by way of San Francisco and New York. This journey he describes in "The Wild North Land" which, like its companion book, contains many delightful descriptions of Western scenery, as well as the remarkable prophecy that there will be eventually more farmers to the north of the Saskatchewan than between the Saskatchewan and the United States boundary, three hundred miles to the south.

I do not think Sir William Butler ever came to Western Canada in the days of its civilization. There are still a few men in the country who remember him, as for instance, the Rev. John McDougall of Calgary, who had been ten years in the Edmonton country before Butler came it forty years ago, and who has interesting things to tell about Butler's unexpected appearance at the Hudson's Bay trading post, which is now next door to a palatial Parliament House.—British News in Canada.

CIVIC CENTRE FOR EDMONTON (Continued from page nine.)

They seek the centre of building blocks instead of down the centre of wide avenues as in all scientific plans. There is no possibility at present of any vista or effective lead up to the central feature. It would appear inevitable that the main axis and frontage of the City Hall must be east and west. What a pity that the lane between Rice and Elizabeth streets could not have been so widened as to form a boulevard approach from First street on the axis of the market square. This is now impossible with the Moser and Ryder block on First street placed where it is. If it could have been done and the building line on McDougall avenue, between Rice and Elizabeth set back so as to form a widening of McDougall avenue at this point, and then break the long line of that street and emphasize the idea of a central square, I believe that a much needed dignified approach to the civic buildings could have been attained. The axial line might perhaps also have been continued east in a boulevard to N. W. avenue without any crushing expenditure and certainly with artistic results.

In any event the formation of a civic centre for Edmonton is too vital a matter not to receive the best attention of her citizens and I sincerely hope before other possibilities of embellishment pass away that some advice will be taken and a fitting and satisfying monument of civic pride made realisable.

Even if unattainable it is worth while setting before ourselves an ideal in his matter of civic centres. While it may sound paradoxical many civic centres should exist in the same city. The central and principal one should involve the grouping together of all central institutions serving the whole city, such as the City Hall and head offices of public departments and services both municipal and otherwise, Public Library, Museums, central educational establishments, and the like. With these may be classed similar institutions of a quasi public sort, such as leading establishments devoted to public recreation, dramatic, musical and otherwise, with a clientele covering the whole city.

The second category of institutions serving limited areas, and required in many different places throughout the city should, if possible, be grouped in local civic centres and form a point of interest and a

rallying place for the various districts. These are schools, playgrounds, gymnasia and baths, branch libraries, branch post offices, police stations, fire halls, district offices and yards of the department of public works and other public services, neighborhood parks and recreation grounds, public and semi-public, and so on, including as far as practicable the local institutions conducted by private organizations, such as churches. The most notable thing about the category is that while most of them belong to the city and are therefore under the city's control as to location and character, the selection of sites is ordinarily determined by separate departments without the slightest regard to the selections of other departments or the possibilities of economy, convenience and aesthetic effect that might result from combination or grouping. We shall not have intelligent city planning until the several departments responsible for the selection of sites for all the different public purposes of a local character get together in laying out a general plan and method of securing such sites, forming thus local civic centres in which the respective neighborhoods can take pride.

I would like to see in this province the principle adopted in Germany, whereby any subdivision opened up for building purposes is not only obliged to dedicate to the public the necessary roads, but also all other areas that will be required to meet properly and liberally all the public needs of that locality, when fully occupied, just so far as those needs can be foreseen by intelligent and experienced men.

As the city grows in permanence and solidity it should let our endeavor be to obtain as much grouping of public and semi-public buildings as possible, and that all parties concerned should be impressed with the aesthetic desirability of designing in architectural harmony and beauty so that such portions shall be the open book to be that runs, the sermon in stones to the wayfarer, a thing of beauty and by that token a joy forever to the whole community.

FOUND AFTER TWENTY-TWO YEARS

The body of a guide perfectly preserved, has been yielded up by one of the Swiss glaciers after a period of twenty-two years. In 1888 the guide fell into a crevasse. His body was lately recovered, its appearance unchanged by its long imprisonment in the ice.

There have been other cases of the bringing back of a long-lost body held for years in the close embrace of the ice, says Harper's Weekly. One of the first incidents on record relates to the Hamel accident, which occurred in 1820. Several guides were swept down by an avalanche and buried into a crevasse.

Hamel prophesied the glacier would yield them up in the course of one thousand years, but Forbes believed that the end of the glacier would be reached by the bodies in forty years. This statement was considered bold, but its accuracy was borne out by the event. In forty years the flow of ice brought the bodies to light.

In 1886 Henry Arkwright was lost in a glacier. In just thirty-one years his brother received a telegram from the Mayor of Chamonix that the body had been found. Every article

of clothing was intact. His name and regiment could be read clearly on his handkerchief, and his gold pencil-case opened and shut as easily as when he had used it, three decades before.

GOOD EVIDENCE.

(From Puck).

"Business is pretty slow here just now," confessed the Squam Corners merchant.

"I judged so," replied the baking powder drummer, "when I observed that they had laid off one of the hands of the town clock!"

Many are called, but most of them turn over and go to sleep again.

The most dangerous ailment known to mankind is the swelled head.



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